• A DELL COMIC •

DELL

DEC. 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

MERRIE MELODIES

52 pages—
ALL COMICS!

BUGS BUNNY BAFFLERS

I GUESS YOU'RE WIGHT, BUGS... YOU CAN DIVE BETTER THAN ME...BUT I KNOW SOMETHING YOU DON'T KNOW!

YEAH, DOC? WHAT'S THAT?

I KNOW WHAT HAS A MOUTH AND FORK BUT NEVER EATS!

BUT, DOC... THAT'S UN-SENSIBLE! THERE'S NO SUCH THING!

IF THESE RIDDLES MAKE YOU FROWN, LOOK FOR THE ANSWERS UPSIDE-DOWN!

HO! HO! TWAPPED YOU THIS TIME, WABBIT! IT'S THE WIVVER!

I'VE EX-EXPLAINED ALL ABOUT THE F-FARM NOW, CICERO! ANY Q-QUESTIONS?

YEAH, PORKY! WHAT'S THE BEST BUTTER IN THE WORLD?

NEVER MIND, PORKY! I KNOW... IT'S A GOAT!

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

present

BUGS BUNNY

THIS IS **ONE** CWOP OF CAWWOTS BUGS DOESN'T GET INTO!

WHAT'S GOING ON? THEY'RE DISAPPEAWING INTO THE GWOUND!

WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE? YOU **CWOOK**!

EH - WHAT'S COOKIN', **DOC**?

BUGS! YOU TWICKED ME AGAIN!

OH! IF I COULD ONLY GET HOLD OF YOU!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU **WOBBER**!

WHATCHA GONNA DO ABOUT IT, DOC?

L.M. '11C-5012

YOU'VE GOT TO COME OUT SOMETIME!

WELL, NOT 'CAUSE I'M GONNA GET HUNGRY!

I'VE GOT YOUR WHOLE CARROT PATCH TO DIG UNDER!

YOU WOULDN'T DARE!

HM-M-M... WONDER WHAT I HIT!

CLANK!

WHY, IT'S A LI'L OL' BOTTLE!

WHAT DID YOU FIND, BUGS?

IT SAYS, "DO NOT OPEN UNDER ANY CIRCUM-STANCES!"

YOU FOUND IT ON MY PWOPERTY, SO IT'S MINE!

FINDERS KEEPERS, LOSERS WEEPERS!

BUT JUST A MINUTE, DOC, TILL I SEE WHAT'S IN IT, THEN MAYBE YOU CAN HAVE IT!

SWISH!

WHAT TH'-?

HA, HA!

WHO ARE YOU?

I AM A GENIE!

I HAVE BEEN LOCKED UP IN THAT BOTTLE FOR A HUNDRED YEARS, JUST WAITING FOR SOME-ONE TO LET ME OUT!

EH-H- YOU'RE GETTING BIGGER ALL THE TIME, DOC!

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET!

BUGS! BUGS! YOU'RE WUINING MY WHOLE YARD!

CRACK!

BUGS!

SEE! I TOLD YOU YOU SHOULDN'T EAT SO MANY CAWWOTS! YOU'RE SWELLING UP...

...AND YOU'RE GONNA **BUST!**

MAYBE NEXT TIME YOU'LL LISTEN TO ME!

PSST- HEY, DOC!

HUH? BUGS!

YUP - AN' LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

WH-WHAT IS IT?

I DON'T KNOW! I OPENED A BOTTLE AND OUT HE POPPED!

WE'LL BE SAFE FWOM HIM IN THE HOUSE!"

ANYPLACE AWAY FROM HERE SOUNDS GOOD TO ME!

I SAW IT AND I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT!

WHEW! WE MADE IT!

I WONDER WHERE HE IS?

MAYBE WE DIDN'T REALLY SEE HIM!

THE ROOM IS TIPPING!

BUGS! HE'S BACK HERE!

I GUESS WE REALLY DID SEE HIM!

I'M AFWAID SO!

OH, THERE 'YOU ARE!

WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?

MANY YEARS AGO, I WAS TRICKED INTO THAT BOTTLE, AND YOU HAVE RESCUED ME ...

SO WHAT, DOC?

I AM YOUR SERVANT UNTIL I HAVE GRANTED YOU THREE WISHES!

DID YOU HEAR THAT, DOC? WE GOT **THREE WISHES** - ANYTHING WE WANT!

I WISH HE'D WETURN THE HOUSE TO IT'S PWOPER POSITION!

WE'LL DO IT! **GENIE**, I WISH YOU'D PUT THE HOUSE BACK IN PLACE!

GEE, THANKS, BUGS!

YOUR FIRST WISH IS GRANTED, OH MASTER!

BOY, IS THIS GOING TO BE GREAT!

I STILL THINK I MUST BE DWEAMING!

WHAT IS YOUR NEXT WISH, MASTER?

I DON'T KNOW YET, BUT I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING GOOD!

LET'S SEE... WHAT WOULD I WANT?

I'VE GOT AN IDEA!

WHAT?

CAWWOTS! IT'S THE ANSWER TO ALL YOUR TROUBLES, AND A LOT OF MINE!

I WOULDN'T HAVE TO CHASE YOU OUT OF MY CAWWOT PATCH ALL THE TIME!

THAT'S A GREAT IDEA!

WE'LL DO IT RIGHT NOW! HEY, GENIE!

YES, MASTER!

I WISH I HAD ENOUGH CARROTS TO LAST ME THE REST OF MY LIFE!

JUST WATCH THIS, DOC!

YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND!

ALA-CAZABA, ALI-BAZOOKA!

A LIFETIME OF CARROTS FOR BUGS BUNNY — ALI - CAZABA —

ALI BAZOOKA!

LOOK AT ALL THE CAWWOTS, BUGS!

HE DID IT!

YOUR WISH, O' MASTER!

CARROTS! MILLIONS OF 'EM!

I'M THE RICHEST RABBIT IN THE WORLD!

I'VE GOT SO MANY I CAN EVEN **ROLL** IN 'EM!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO USE YOUR OTHER WISH, MASTER?

HUH?

HM-M LET ME THINK - GOT ANY SUGGESTIONS, DOC?

I THINK YOU OUGHT TO CALM DOWN BEFORE SOMETHING HAPPENS!

I'VE GOT IT!

I WISH I HAD THE BIGGEST CARROT IN THE WORLD --- SO BIG I COULD USE IT FOR A HOUSE!

BUGS, PLEASE BE CAREFUL!

GO AWAY, BOY, YOU BOTHER ME!

YOU HEARD ME, GENIE, GET TO **WORK!**

BUT, BUGS!

YES, MASTER!

YOU CWAZY WABBIT!

SSH - QUIET! THE GENIE'S AT WORK!

ALA CAZABA! ALI BAZOOKA! A CARROT SO **BIG** IT IS A HOUSE FOR MY MASTER! ALA CAZABA —

ALI BAZOOKA!

NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY IDEA?

I STILL DON'T BELEVE IT!

ME NETHER... BUT LET'S GO IN!

O-, BOY!

IT'S EVEN FURNISHED!

I CAN SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE ON EASY STREET IN MY EASY CHAIR!

?

I HAVE A FEELING THAT NO GOOD WILL COME OF THIS!

THAT GENIE IS EATING ALL MY CARROTS!

LET ME AT 'IM - HE CAN'T DO THIS!

DON'T FORGET HOW BIG HE IS!

HEY! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?

HUH?

EATING CARROTS! WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

I'M A RABBIT, AND ALL RABBITS LIKE CARROTS! DO YOU KNOW WHERE I CAN GET SOME MORE?

UH - LET ME THINK!

I DON'T KNOW OF ANY MORE, DO YOU, ELMER?

WHY, NO!

SAY, WAIT A MINUTE! WHO'S BOSS HERE, ANYWAY?

YOU WERE - UNTIL YOU USED UP YOUR THREE WISHES!

OH MY GOSH - WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT?

I TRIED TO TELL YOU!

OH NO!

WELL, THIS ONE'S JUST MY SIZE! HERE GOES!

FIVE MINUTES AGO I WAS THE RICHEST RABBIT IN THE WORLD!

THAT CARROT HOLSE WAS GOOD, BUT I'M STILL HUNGRY!

AND NEXT TO CARROTS, I LIKE LITTLE RABBTS BEST!

Y-YOU WOULDN'T EAT M-ME, YOUR OLD M-MASTER, WOULD YOU?

OH, YES, I WOULD!

OOPS!

NOW I GOTCHA!

JUST A MINUTE, DOC - WHICH DO YOU LIKE BEST... CARROTS OR RABBTS?

CARROTS, OF COURSE!

WELL HERE YA ARE!

OH, GOOD! GIVE IT TO ME!

BUT!

THERE S!

?

WHAT'S COOK, DOC?

I CAN'T GET T OUT!

EHH- I GOT AN DEA! YOU COULD MAKE YOURSELF SMALL AND CRAWL N THE BOTTLE...

WELL...

BES DES .T WOLLD BE A BIG CARROT TO YOJ, F YOU WERE LITTLE!

I'LL DO T! HERE I GO!

HE'S FALL NG FOR T!

HELP! TAKE THAT CORK OL- -

POP!

HEY, E_MER. I GOT H M BACK N THE BOTTLE!

WHEW! TH S S A LOTTA WORK!

YEAH, BJT WE GOTTA. PJT THE BOTTLE BACK WHERE WE FOUND IT!

BUGS. I DON'T TH NK WE WEALLY SAW A GEN E!

JEEPERS! THE - - TWERP'S GARDEN S RUINED! WA:T TILL HE TH.NKS OF THAT!

WE MUST HAVE BEEN DWEAM NG!

AN' I'M LEAV N' B'FORE IT TURNS .NTO A N.GHTMARE!

SO LONG, DOC!

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present

SYLVESTER

WHY ARE YOU WHIZZING BY IN SUCH A DESPERWATE HUWWY, SYLVESTER?

I'M TRYIN' TO DODGE MY LITTLE PAL, TEENY CAT!

BIJOU

IF HE'S YOUR LITTLE PAL, THEN WHY ARE YOU TRYING TO DODGE HIM?

ZOOM!

ON ACCOUNT OF HE ASKS SO MANY QUESTIONS, AN' I DON'T KNOW HOW TO ANSWER 'EM!

SINCE I AM TEENY'S I-DEEL, I DON'T WANT TO DISAPPOINT HIM!

TEENY MUST NEVER FIND OUT HOW UN-BRILLIANT I REALLY AM! (PUFF, PUFF!)

YOO-HOO! MISTER SYLVESTER!... WHERE ARE YOU?

AH-H.

OH! THERE YOU ARE! I GUESS YOU D'DN'T HEAR ME CALLING YOU, MISTER SYLVESTER!

CHOO!

ER LOOKIN' FER ME, KID?

YES! MY TEACHER GAVE ME AN ARITHMETIC PROBLEM FOR MY HOMEWORK...

BUT I CAN'T SOLVE IT! KNOWING YOU ARE SO SMART, I THOUGHT YOU'D HELP ME!

ER... WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM, TEENY?

HERE IT IS! "A FARMER HAS THREE TURKEYS... HE SELLS TWO OF THEM... HOW MANY DOES HE HAVE LEFT?"

HM-M... THAT IS A TRICKY ONE!

LEMME SEE NOW... HE HAS THREE TURKEYS... AN' THEN HE SELLS TWO... HM-M...

UH-OH! RUN, TEENY! HERE COMES THAT BIG BULLDOG! YOU KNOW HOW HE LOVES TO CHASE US CATS!

RUN, KID! RUN!

BUT WHAT ABOUT MY PROBLEM? WHAT'S THE ANSWER, MISTER SYLVESTER?

NEVER MIND! FRST WE GOTTA ESCAPE FROM TH' DOG! YOU STAY UP HERE, WHILE I GVE HM TH' SLIP!

YES, SIR!

PLOP!

WHEW! SAVED BY TH' DOG!

N ANOTHER SECOND, I WOULDA HAD TO ADMIT I DIDN'T KNOW TH' ANSWER TO THAT PROBLEM!

GR-R-R!

AS IT IS, I GOT A LITTLE MORE TIME TO TRY TO FIGGER IT OUT!

ZIP!

GR-R-R!

YIPE!

BLONK!

LEMME SEE...HE HAS THREE...THEN HE SELLS TWO...

ARF! ARF! ARF ARF!

HOW MANY TURKEYS DOES TH' FARMER HAVE LEFT?

? ? ? ? ?

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY T' SOLVE THIS BRAIN BUSTER!

HARK! DIDST I HEAR A TURKEY [illegible] GOBBLIN'?

GOBBLE! GOBBLE! GOBBLE!

OF COURSE! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE! ELMER HAS TURKEYS... THREE OF THEM TO BE EGG-ZACT!

TH'S'LL BE A CINCH! I'LL HAVE THAT LI'L OL' PROBLEM SOLVED IN NO TIME!

I'M HERE! I'M HERE! I'VE COME TO WALK YOUR TURKEYS FOR YA!

W-WALK MY TURKEYS?

SURELY YOU'VE HEARD OF DOG WALKERS, GUV'NOR?

WELL... YES, BUT...

TURKEYS SHOULD BE WALKED TH' SAME WAY! THEY SHOULDN'T BE CONFINED ALL THE TIME! THEY SHOULD BE EXERCISED!

HOW MUCH IS YOUR TURKEY WALK'NG SERVICE, SYLVESTER?

S'NCE IT'S YOU, GUV'NOR, I'LL DO IT PER NOTHIN'!

GWAC OUS! YOJR WATES ARE CERTAINLY WEASONABLE! THE JOB IS YOURS!

FINE!

LEMME SEE.. THAT FARMER HAD THREE TURKEYS JUST LIKE ME. THEN HE...

OOOOO.

HEY, MISTER! WOULD YA LIKE T' BUY A NICE FAT TURKEY?

HOW MUCH ARE YOU ASKING FOR THE BIRDS?

ONLY A DIME, GUV'NOR...

I SEE IN THIS DEAL TH' PRICE IS NO OBJECT!

I'LL BUY TWO OF THEM!

TWO? YIPPEE! THIS IS GOOD NEWS! NOW TH' PROBLEM IS PRACTICALLY SOLVED!

ALL I'LL HAVE T DO NOW IS COUNT TH' TURKEYS I'LL HAVE LEFT!

HERE'RE YOUR TWO DIMES!

YIPPEE!

I'M GETTING AWAY FROM HERE BEFORE THAT GOOF CHANGES HIS MIND!

GOBBLE! GOBBLE!

WELL WHATTA YA KNOW! TH' ANSWER TO TEENY'S LITTLE PROBLEM S ONE... TH' FARMER HAD ONE TURKEY LEFT!

SOMETHING TELLS ME I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET SYLVESTER WALK THOSE GOBBLERS'

I WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO THEM! I WILL SELL THEM FOR A BIG PWICE AWOUND THANKSGIVING TIME!

WHY...HERE COMES A MAN.. WITH TWO OF MY TURKEYS!

GIVE ME MY TURKEYS, YOU. YOU..

THESE BIRDS ARE MINE! I BOUGHT THEM FROM A CAT.. FAIR AND SQUARE... FOR A DIME APIECE!

A D-DIME?

THERE'S THAT WENEGADE! JUST WAIT LL I GET MY HANDS ON HIM!

GREETN'S, GUV NOR! I AM NOW A MATHYMATICAL [illegible]US...

I'LL GENIUS YOU, YOU WEPULSIVE OL' PUSSYCAT!

OUCH!

WHAM!

BAM!

AND I'LL WALK MY ONE WEMANING TURKEY BACK HOME MYSELF!

HI, MISTER SYLVESTER! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU...

OH...HELLO, KID!

I SOLVED THAT PROBLEM FER YA! TH' ANSWER IS...

BUT THAT'S WHY I WAS LOOKING FOR YOU!

YOU SEE, I JUST DISCOVERED I MADE A MISTAKE!. THAT ONE WASN'T THE PROBLEM THE TEACHER ASSIGNED ME!

I'LL READ THE ONE I'VE GOT TO WORK OUT FOR TOMORROW...

(GULP!)

"A MAN HAS TWO DOZEN EGGS... HE THROWS THIRTEEN OF THEM AT A CAT, AND BREAKS THEM... HOW MANY DOES THE MAN HAVE LEFT THAT ARE UNBROKEN?"

GEE, MISTER SYLVESTER! THANKS FOR HELPING ME WITH MY HOMEWORK!

AW, DON'T MENTION IT, KID!

SPLAT!

FRAGILE

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PRESENT

PORKY PIG

P-PETUNIA MUST BE BUSY G-GETTING PRIMPED UP FOR OUR DATE TH-THIS AFTERNOON!

R-R-RING!

I'LL JUST L-LET MYSELF IN AND W-WAIT IN THE LIVING ROOM UNTIL SHE'S R-READY!

WH-WHY DIDN'T YOU ANSWER YOUR D-DOORBELL, PETUNIA?

ARCHIBALD, DEAR... WOULDN'T IT BE WONDERFUL IF FATE BROUGHT US TOGETHER? I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET A HERO!

WH-WHAT'S GOING ON?

SHUSH! ARCHIBALD FEARLESS IS GOING TO TALK OVER TELEVISION TH-THIS AFTERNOON!

WHO C-CARES? YOU AND I HAVE A DATE! WE'RE L-LATE NOW!

I WOULDN'T MISS THIS FOR THE WORLD.

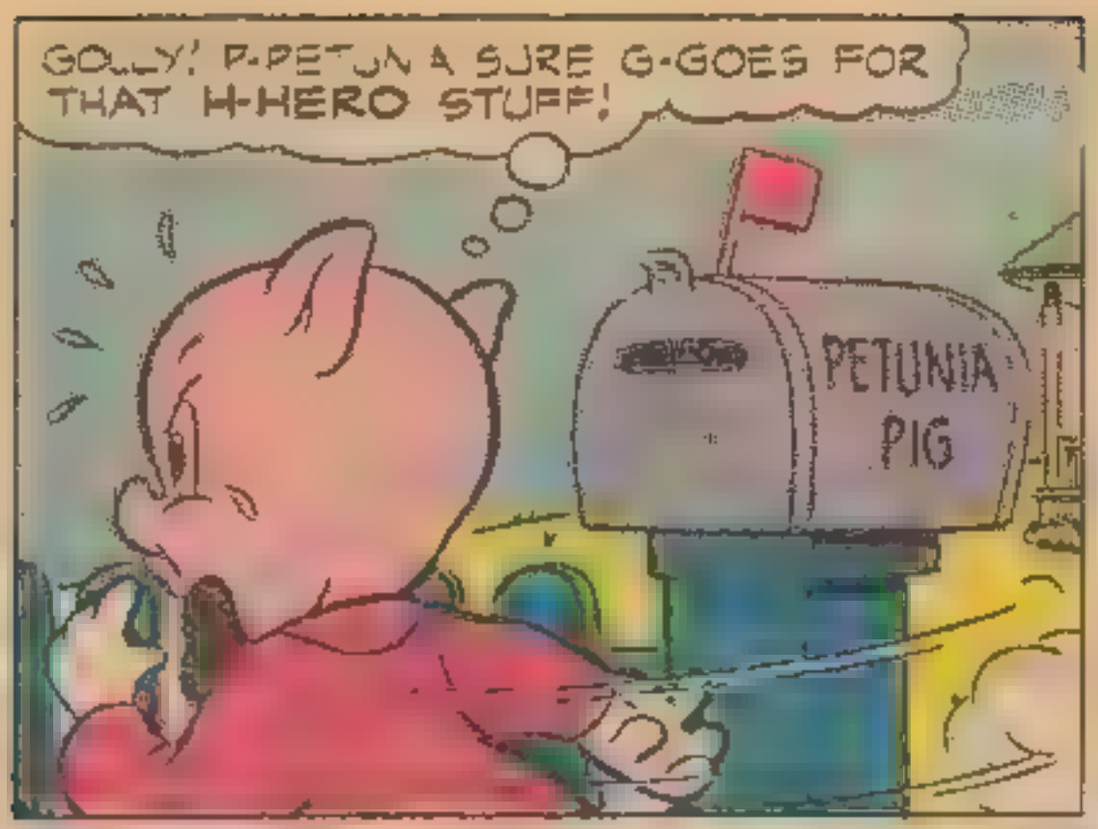
I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING MUCH FOLKS. I MERELY CLEANED OUT A DOZEN OR TWO MACHINE GUN NESTS, CAPTURED A HUNDRED PRISONERS SINGLE-HANDED AND..

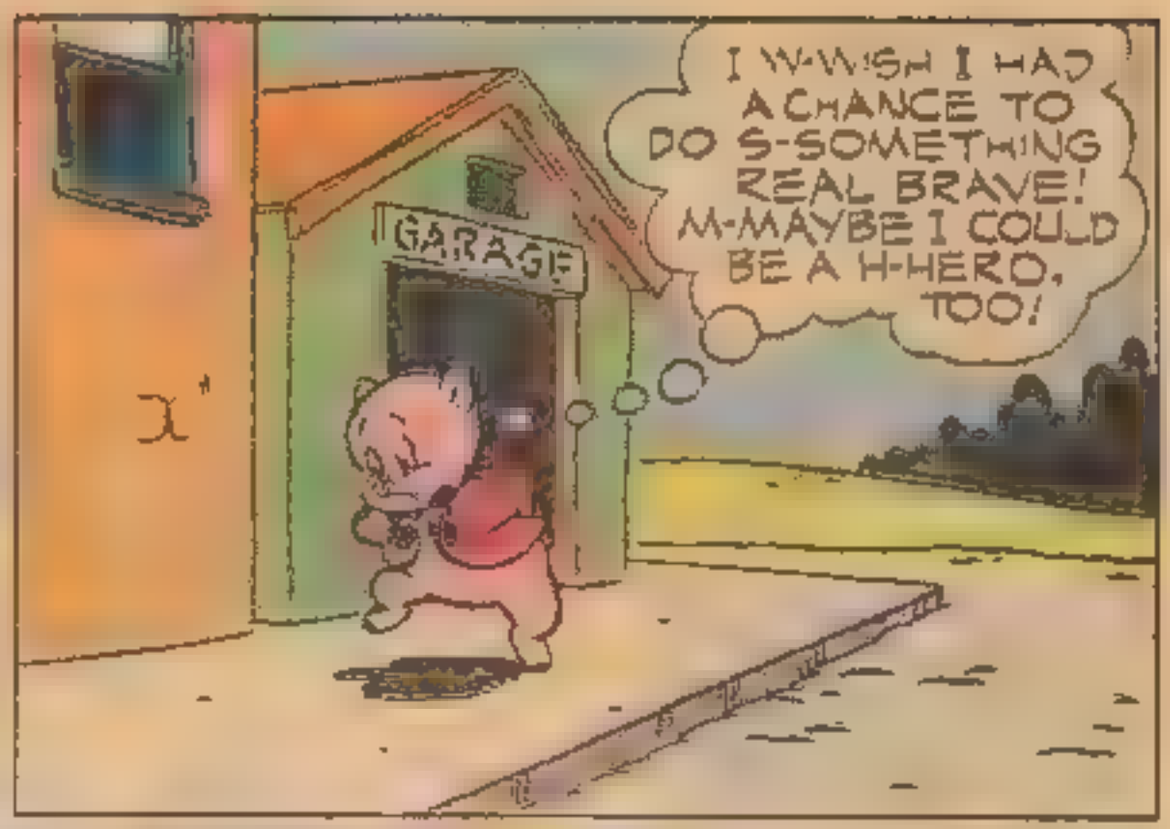
MERCY SAKES! WHAT A **BRAVE** MAN!

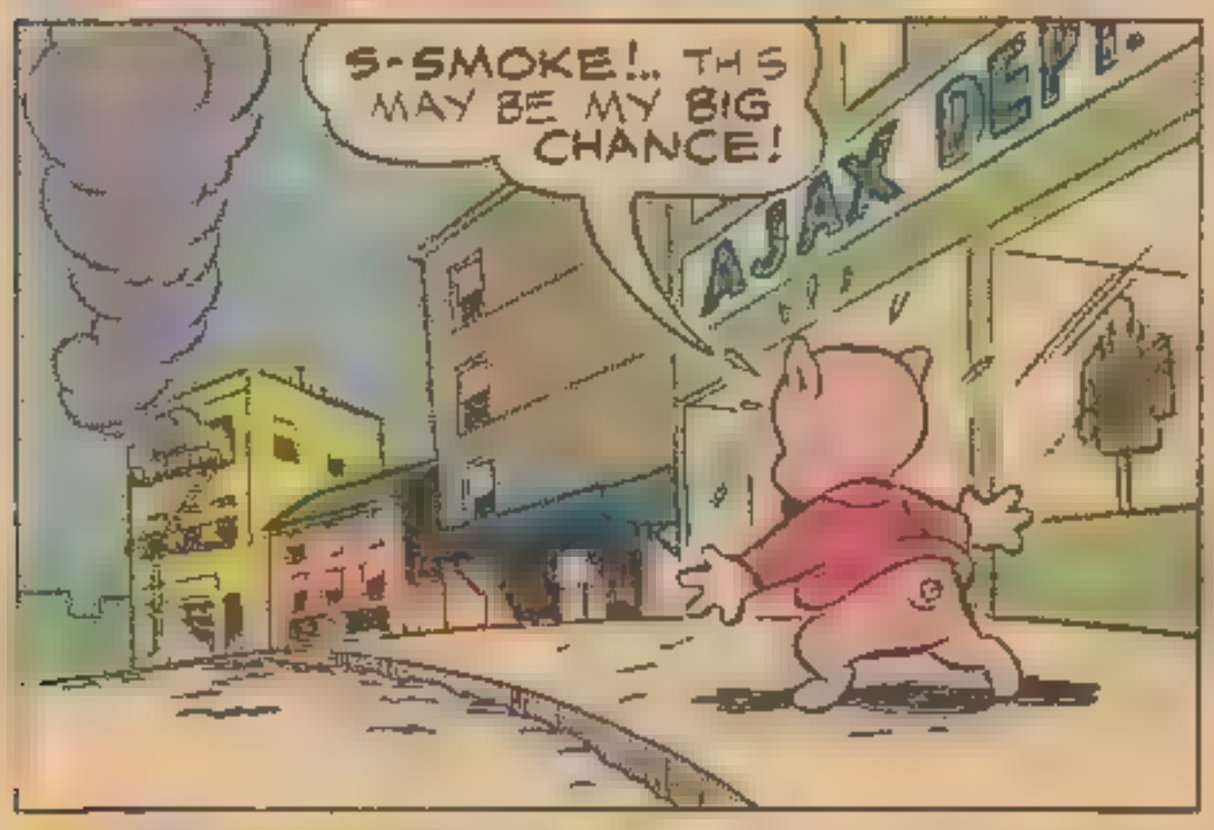
THEN I DESTROYED TWO ENEMY TANKS BEFORE BREAKFAST ONE MORNING...

HOW THRILLING!

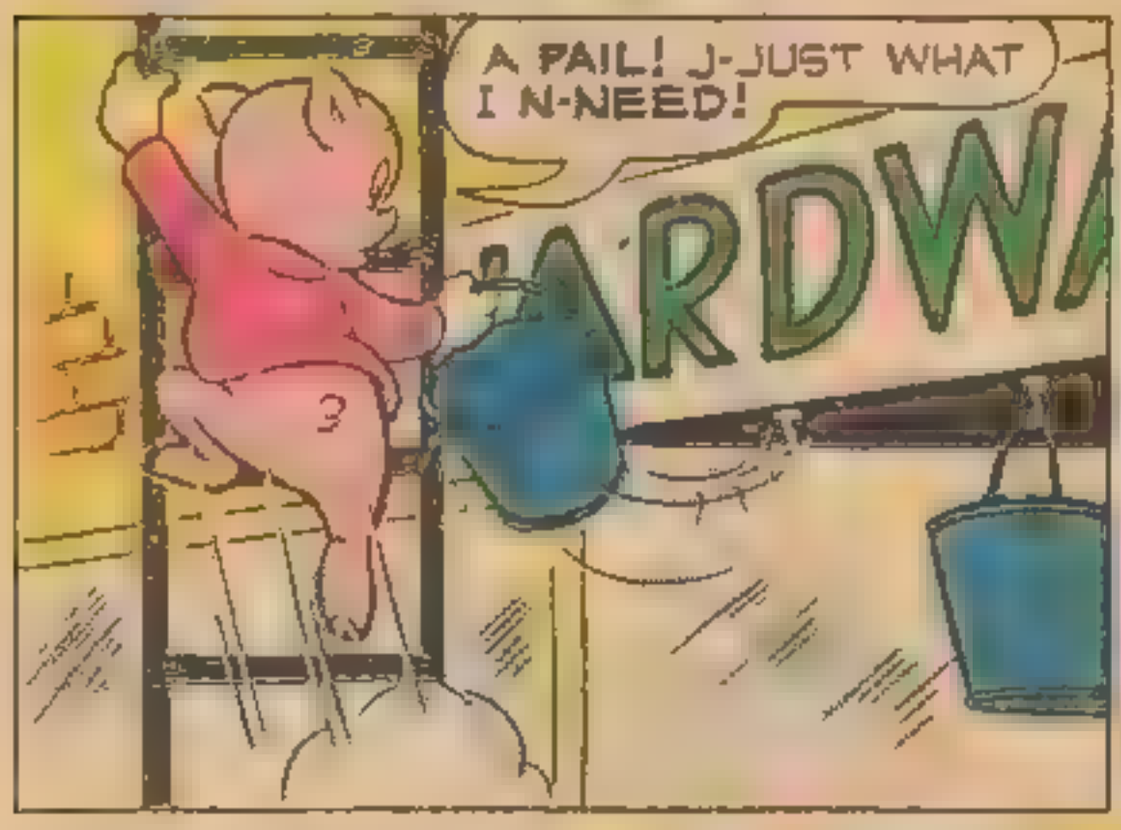
I GUESS I KNOW WHEN I'M NOT W-WANTED!

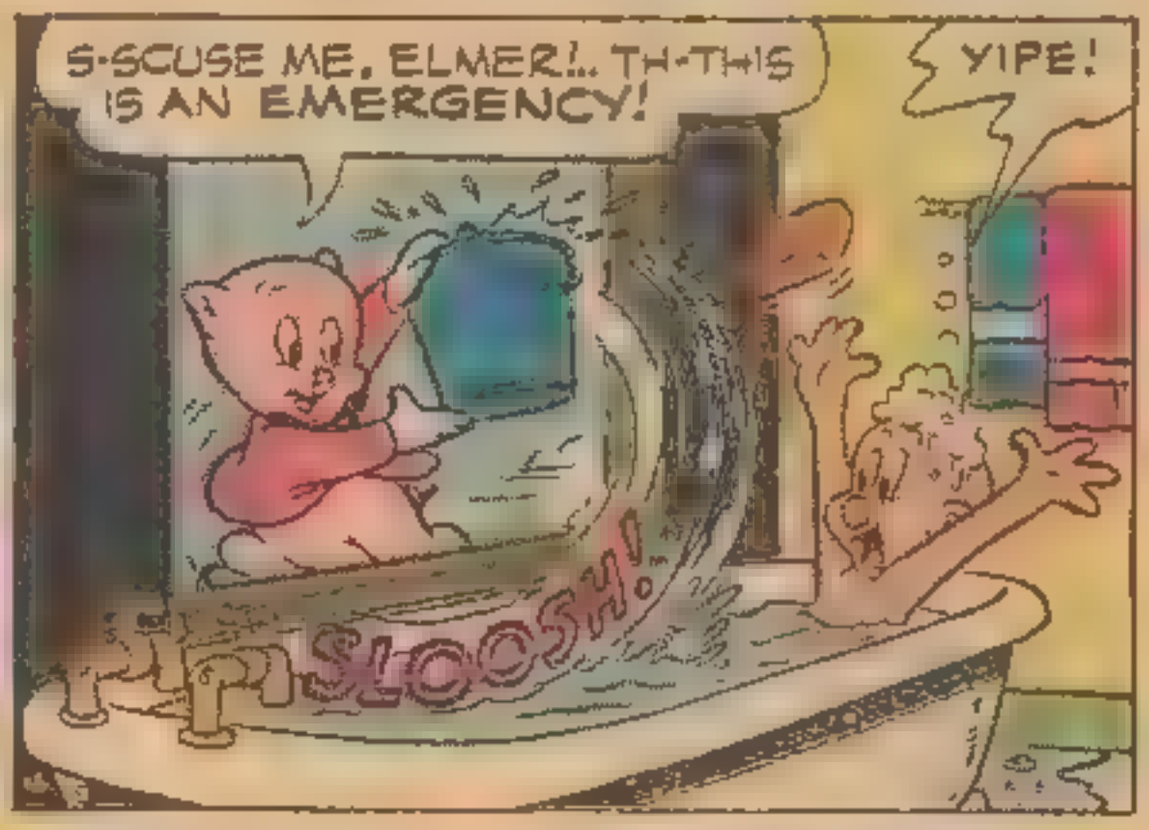

GOLLY! P-PETUNIA SURE G-GOES FOR THAT H-HERO STUFF!
PETUNIA PIG

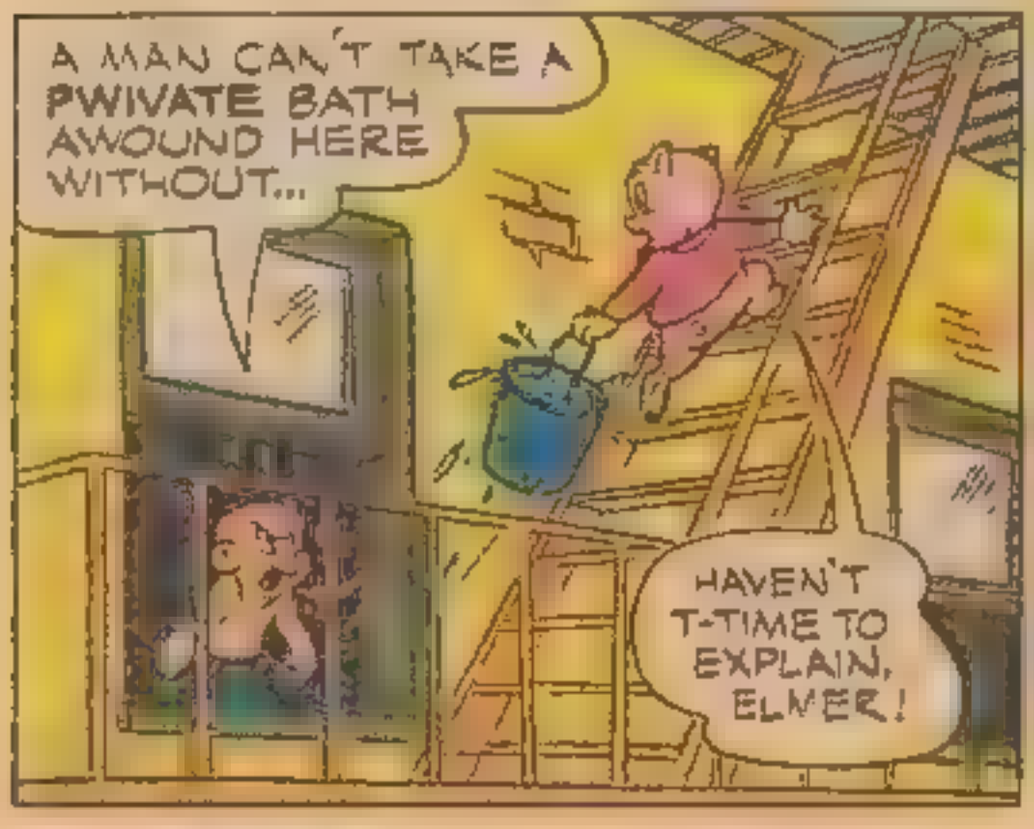

I W-WISH I HAD A CHANCE TO DO S-SOMETHING REAL BRAVE! M-MAYBE I COULD BE A H-HERO, TOO!
GARAGE

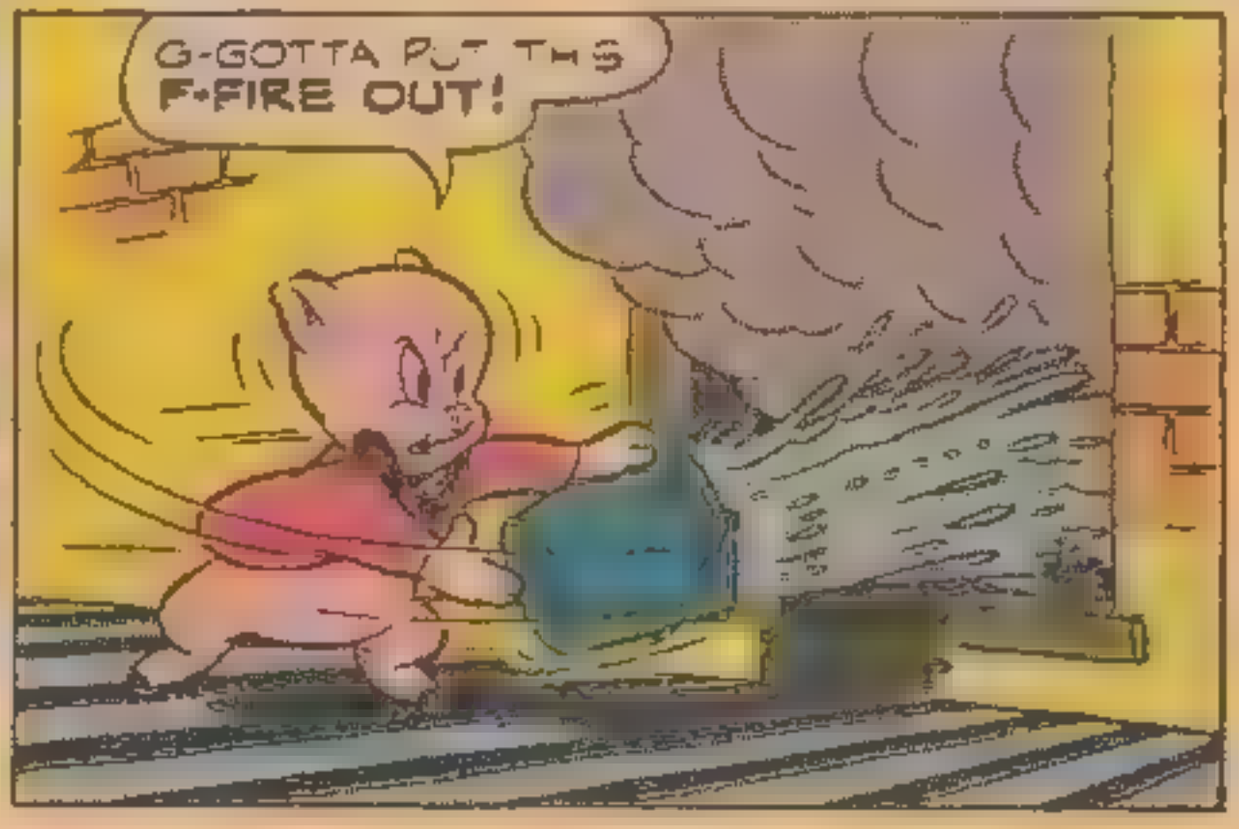

S-SMOKE!.. THIS MAY BE MY BIG CHANCE!
AJAX DEPT.

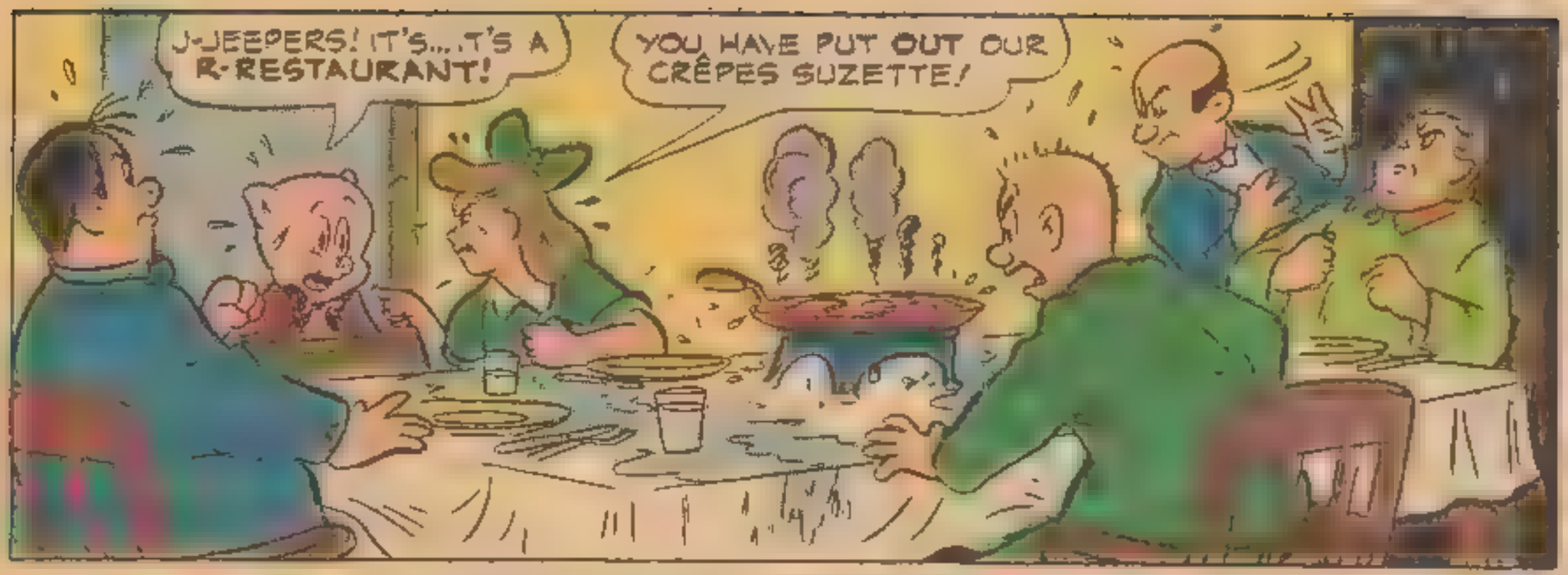
I H-HOPE I'M NOT T-TOO LATE!..
ARDWARE

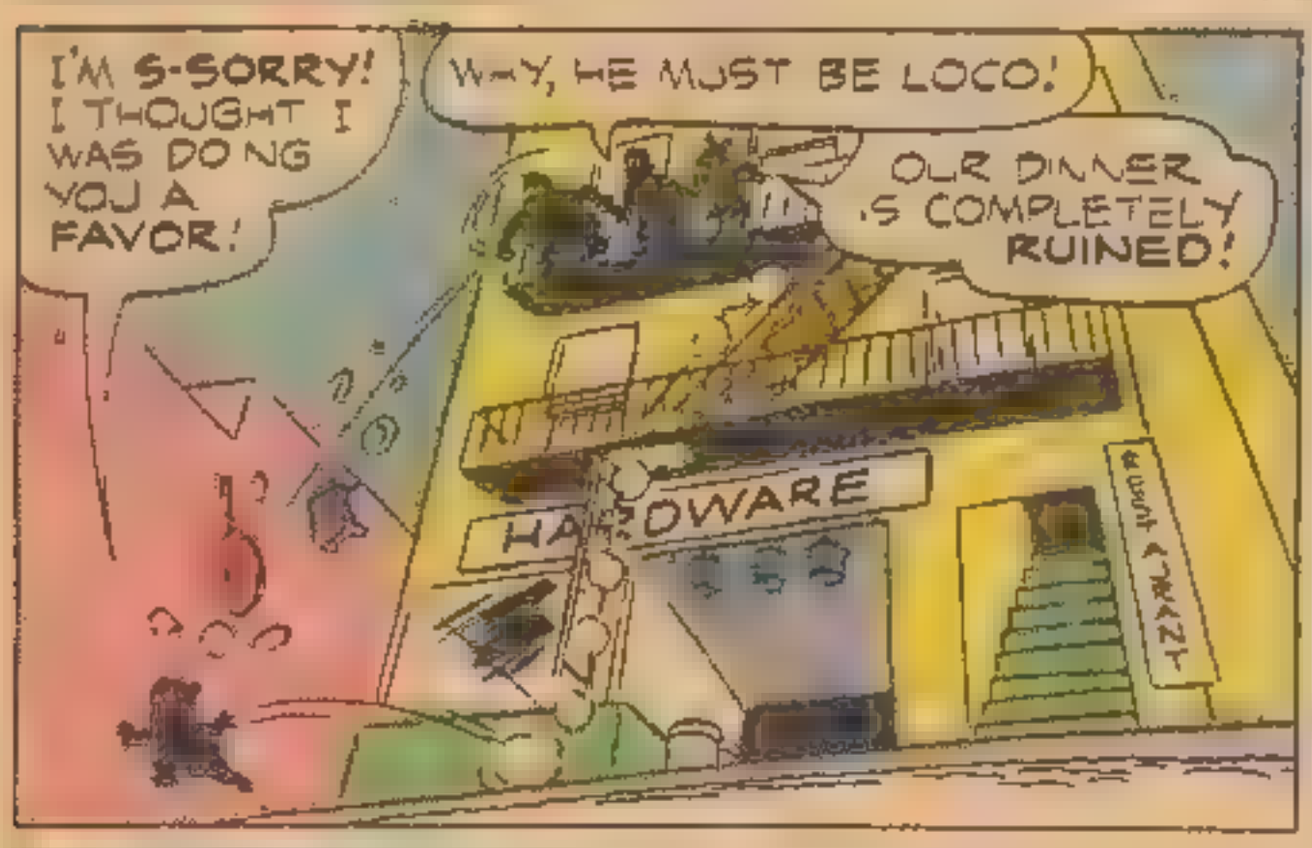

A PAIL! J-JUST WHAT I N-NEED!
ARDWA

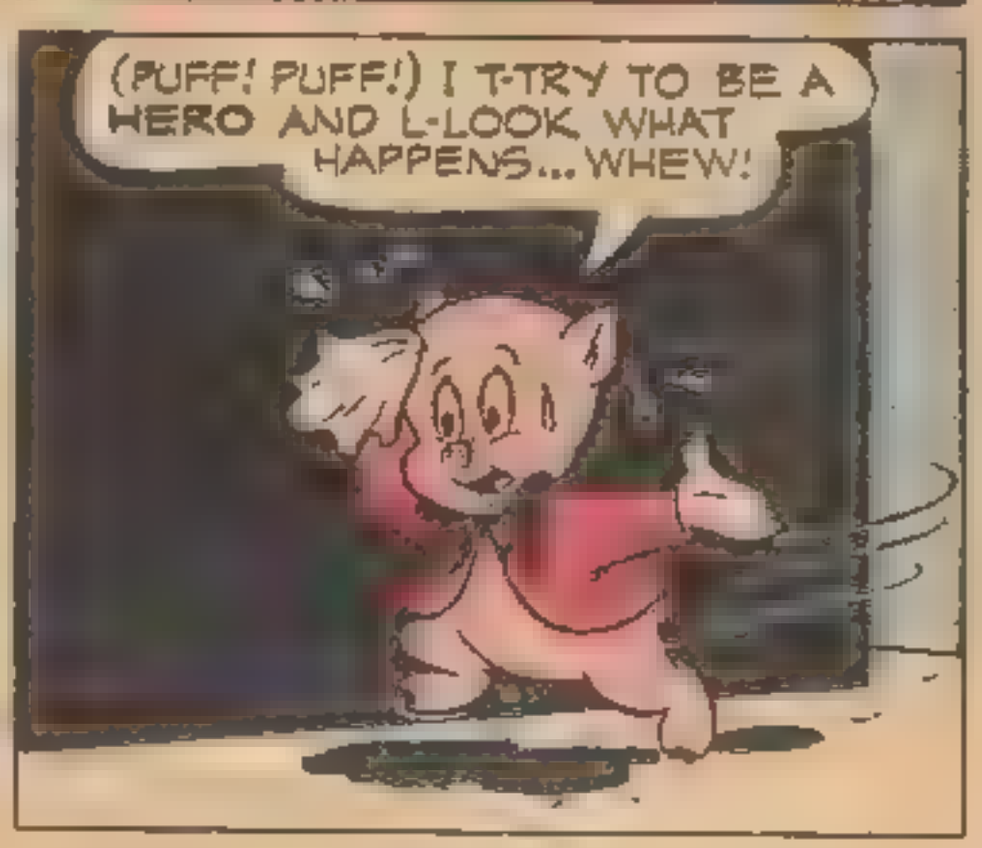

S-SCUSE ME, ELMER!.. TH-THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!
YIPE!
SLOOSH!

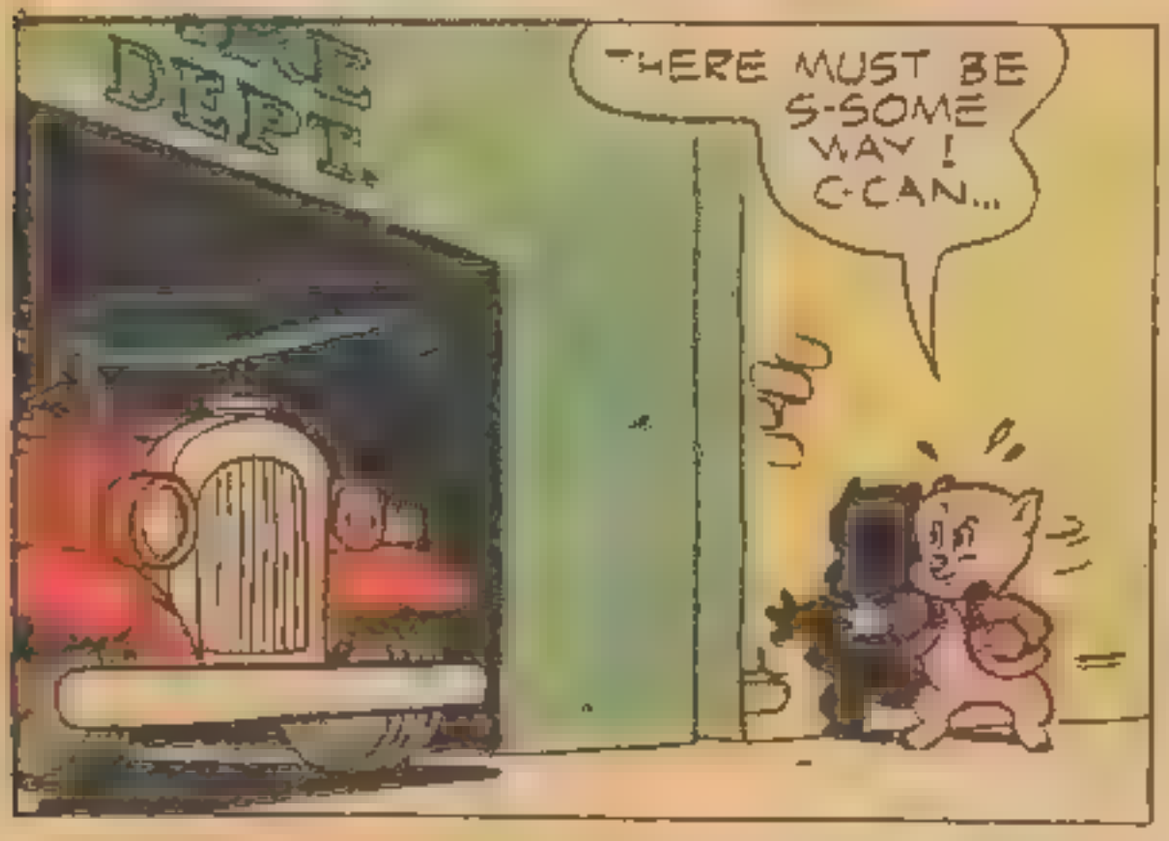

A MAN CAN'T TAKE A PWIVATE BATH AWOUND HERE WITHOUT...
HAVEN'T T-TIME TO EXPLAIN, ELMER!

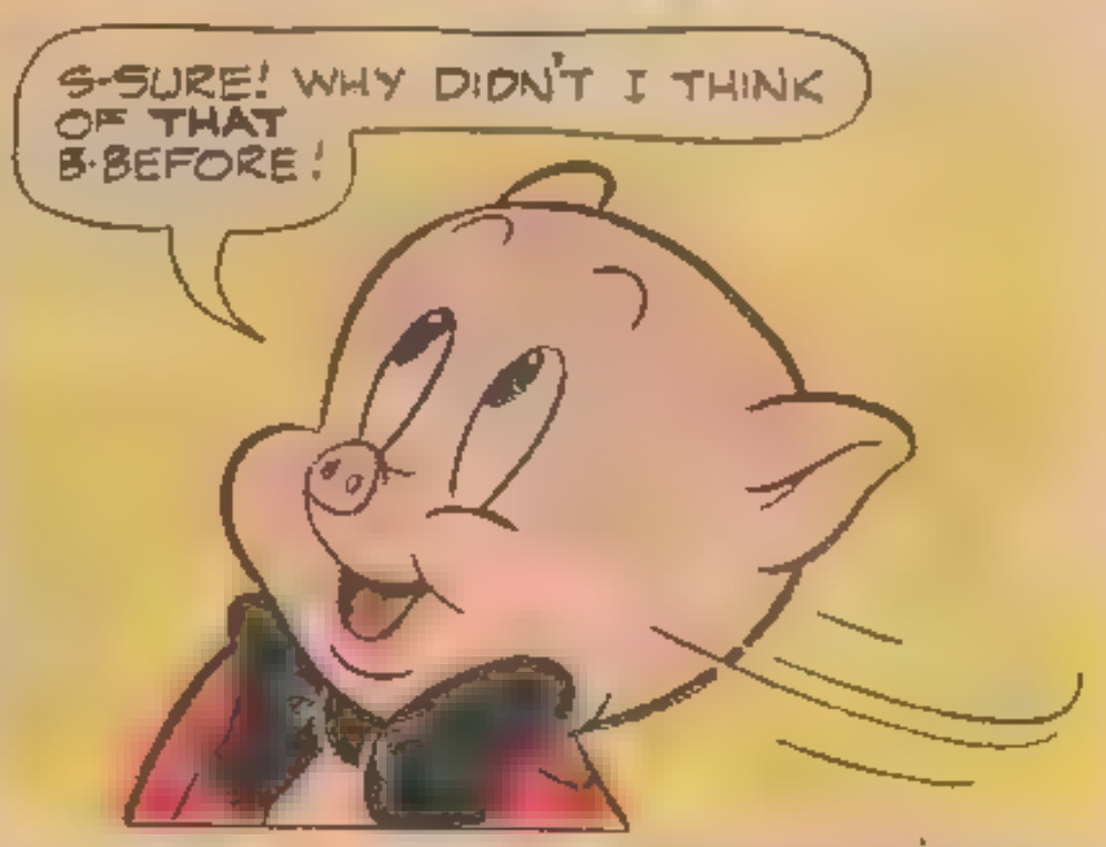

G-GOTTA PUT THIS F-FIRE OUT!

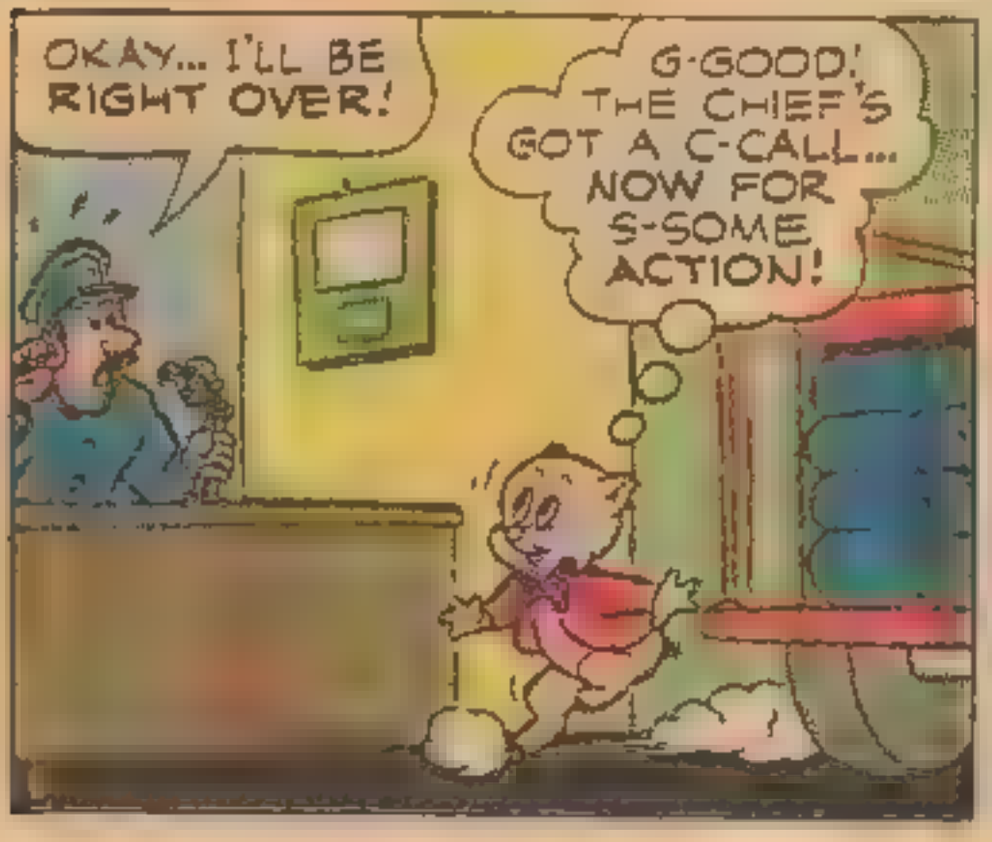

J-JEEPERS! IT'S...T'S A R-RESTAURANT!
YOU HAVE PUT OUT OUR CRÊPES SUZETTE!

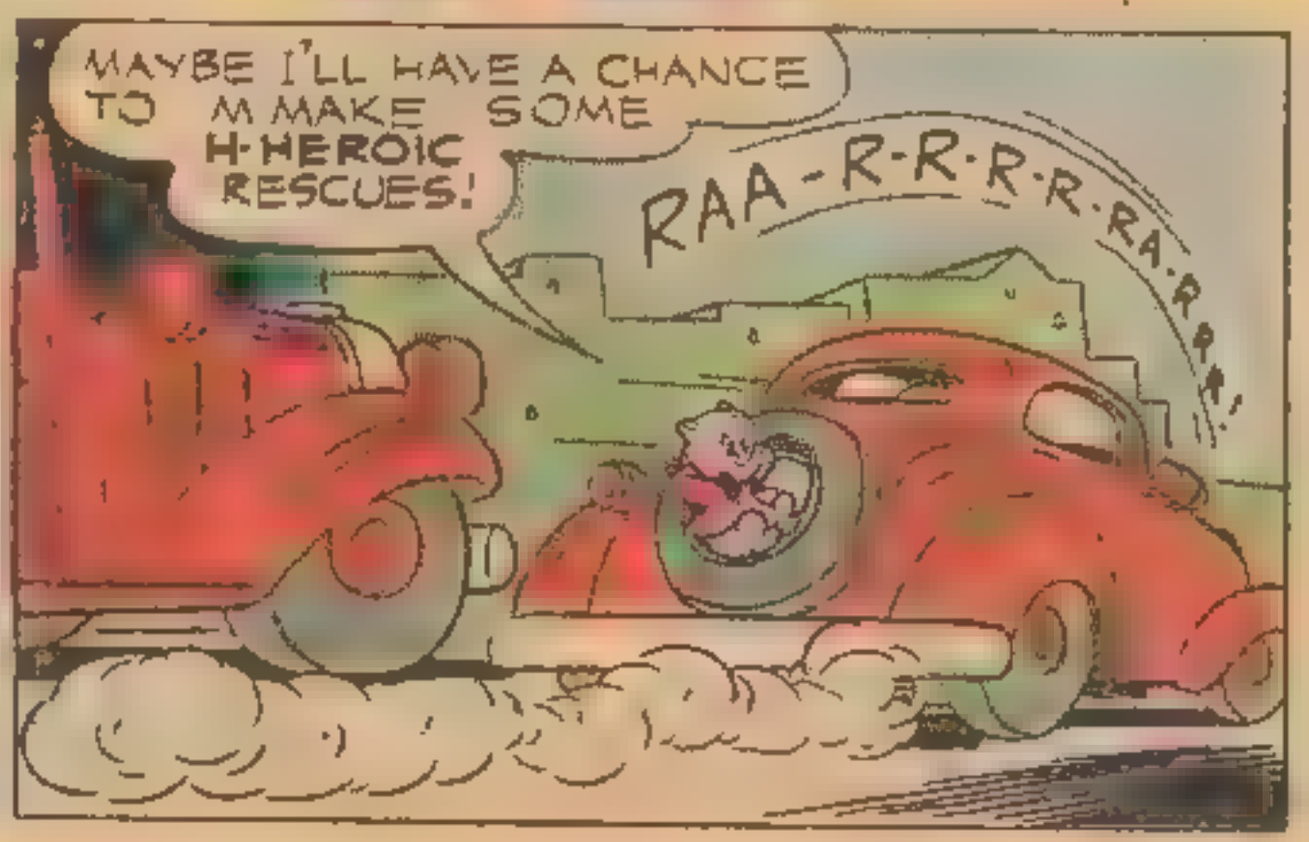

I'M S-SORRY! I THOUGHT I WAS DO NG YOJ A FAVOR!
WHY, HE MUST BE LOCO!
OUR DINNER .S COMPLETELY RUINED!
HA DWARE


(PUFF! PUFF!) I T-TRY TO BE A HERO AND L-LOOK WHAT HAPPENS... WHEW!


DEPT.
THERE MUST BE S-SOME WAY! C-CAN...


S-SURE! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT B-BEFORE!


OKAY... I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!
G-GOOD! THE CHIEF'S GOT A C-CALL... NOW FOR S-SOME ACTION!


MAYBE I'LL HAVE A CHANCE TO M MAKE SOME H-HEROIC RESCUES!
RAA-R-R-R-R-RA-R-R-R!

G-GOSH! THE WAY HE'S GOING, IT M-MUST BE A FIVE-ALARM F-FIRE!

R-R-R-

I'M G GETT NG OUT OF H-HERE!

G-GEE! BEIN' A HERO SURE ISN'T V-VERY EASY!

BANK

UH-OH... THAT MAN L-LOOKS SUSPICIOUS... LIKE HE WAS W-WAIT-NG TO MAKE A G-GETAWAY!

I GOT TH' SWAG, BUTCH! LET'S GET OUTA HERE! QUICK!

M-MERCY! IT IS A HOLDUP!

YOU W-WON'T GET AWAY W-W TH THIS!

TH-THERE! YOU OLD B-BANK ROBBER!

CUT!

YOU FATHEAD, WE'VE WORKED ALL DAY ON TH-S SCENE AND YOU COME ALONG AND RUIN IT... BAH!

B BUT I D D'N'T KNOW

I'M S-SORRY, I...

SCRAM! GET OUT OF MY SIGHT BEFORE I THROW YOU OUT.

INSTEAD OF B BECOMING A HERO, I JUST GET INTO MORE T-TROUBLE!

H, CHUM. WHY SO GLUM?

PETUNIA IS JUST C-CRAZY ABOUT "HERO F-FELLOWS, S-SO.

SO YOU WANNA BE A HERO, TOO? I THINK I CAN HELP YA OUT, PAL. HOP ON, I GOT A IDEA!

YOU H-HAVE?!

I SAW SOMETHIN' DOWN TH' ROAD THAT NEEDS LOOKIN' INTA.

L-LEAD ME TO IT! I D-DON'T CARE HOW DANGEROUS IT IS!

IF I AIN'T MISTAKEN, THERE'S A NEST O' GANGSTERS HIDIN' OUT IN THESE WOODS.

OH, B-BOY! I C-CAN CAPTURE THEM SINGLEHANDED. THAT'D S-SURELY MAKE ME A H-HERO!

SHH WE'VE GOTTA SNEAK UP ON 'EM!

HMPH A HERO N-NEVER SNEAKS.

LOOK. THEY'VE GOT REAL SHOOTIN' GUNS.

(GULP.) OH, D-DEAR.

L-LET ME HANDLE TH S, B-BUGS! I'VE L-LISTENED TO A LOT OF RADIO G-GANGSTER PROGRAMS... I KNOW J-JUST W-HAT TO DO

AH, OH THE WOODS ARE F-FULL OF THEM

YEAH, AN' WE A'N'T EVEN GOT A PISKEL T-T-SHT 'EM W TH.

V-VERY S MPLE! F RST WE CATCH TH-THIS GUY TRAILING BEHIND THE OTHERS...

HEY! G..JG!

TH-THEN WE T E H M JP.

I GOTTA ADMIRE YOUR TECKNICK, PAL! YOU D D THAT JUST -KE ONE O'THEM MOVE HERO COPS.

YOU'RE G-GONNA TALK, SEE! NOW TE.. US WH-WHAT GANG ARE YOU W-WITH? AN' WHAT ARE YOU UP T-TO?

BETTER TAKE TH' GAG OFF, SO'S HE CAN TALK, PORKY!

W-HAT'S GO NG ON HERE? CAN T DECENT, LAW-AB D NG C T ZENS COME OUT HERE..

AND ENJOY SOME INNOCENT SKEET SHOOTING WITHOUT BEING JUMPED ON AND MAULED ABOUT?

A GUN CLUB! OH, NO! NO!

POP!

POP!

BANG!

BANG!

GUN CLUB

SKEET SHOOTING

C'MON, DOC.. HOP ON! I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE!

NO, TH-THANKS! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR BRIGHT IDEAS.

I WANT TO D-DO SOME WALKIN' AND TH-TH NK OVER TH S H-HERO BUS NESS . MAYBE I'M JUST NOT C-CUT OUT TO BE ONE!

THE P-POLICE FORCE. WH-WHY D DN'T I TH-THINK OF THAT!

WHY, F I J-JOIN THE POLICE, I M-MIGHT BECOME A H-HERO OVERNIGHT!

POLICE STATION

A WEEK LATER... PORKY HAS GRADUATED FROM POLICE SCHOOL AND S ASSIGNED TO DUTY, IN COP'S UNIFORM...

FORLORN HEIGHTS

F-FORLORN HEIGHTS!! W-WOULD GET THE WORST BEAT IN TOWN

AND WHAT A SOUL OUT H-HERE EXCEPT AN OLD STRAY C-CAT!

BUT, THAT CAT YOU'RE LOOK NG AT, PORKY, HAPPENS TO BE A MAN-KILLING PANTHER, JUST ESCAPED FROM A NEARBY ZOO...

M-MY!.. THE C-CATS GROW LARGE OUT TH-THIS WAY!

GR-R!

YOU LOOK HUNGRY, K-K TTY

SMACK! CHOMP. SMACK.

M-MY, MY; THIS S R-RATHER INTERESTING! IT S-SAYS A FEROCIOUS P-PANTHER HAS ESCAPED F-FROM...

SLURP!

YIPE! IT'S THE P-PANTHER!

PANTHER ESCAPES!

I'LL R-REPORT THIS TO H HEADQUARTERS R-RIGHT AWAY!

OFFICER P-PIG REPORTING, CHIEF. SEND OUT THE R-RIOT SQUAD! I'VE L-LOCATED THAT D-DANGEROUS PANTHER.

MINUTES LATER..

WE GOT HERE IN TIME. THERE'S THE PANTHER.

CAREFUL! THEY SAY HE'S A K...LER!

QUICK! PORKY USE YOUR SERVICE REVOLVER. IT'S YOUR LIFE OR HIS!

ALL RIGHT...

BUT, I DON'T HAVE THE HEART TO SH-SHOOT HIM. I DON'T CARE WHAT P-PEOPLE SAY! HE'S A F-FRIENDLY CAT!

PURR-R:

DUCK, PORKY! WE'LL GET HIM.

BANG!

BANG!

BANG!

POOR OL' P-PANTHER. I S-SORTA HOPE HE G-GETS AWAY!

WHEW! I'M J-JUST ABOUT "ALL IN"! I THINK I'LL S-S-T DOWN HERE AND R-REST AWHILE!

PLOP!

TEN MINUTES LATER

WE'VE LOST THE TRAIL OF THE PANTHER, BUT THESE LOOK LIKE PORKY'S FOOTPRINTS!

HOW D'YOU LIKE THAT, O'RYAN? SLEEPING ON DUTY!

WE'LL HAVE TO REPORT HIM TO THE CHIEF.

WE HATE TO TURN YOU IN TO THE CHIEF, PORKY, BUT YOU KNOW THE REGULATIONS ABOUT SLEEPING ON DUTY.

B-BUT I DON'T MEAN TO GO TO SLEEP! HONEST.

WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT PANTHER!

PROBABLY MILES AWAY BY NOW, O'RYAN!

UH, OH! HE'S C-CLOSER'N YOU TH-THINK!

SLURP!

YEOW! IT'S HIM.

BEJABBERS! THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF!

: M-MIGHT AS WELL M-MAKE THE MOST OF THE STUATION!

POLICE STATION

N-NOW THERE'S NOTH NG TO WORRY ABOJT FOLKS! J-JUST BR NG ME A CAGE AND A LUMP OF SJGAR! I'LL D-DO THE REST:

PAT! PAT!

GREAT CAESAR. WHAT COURAGE! I WANT THAT MAN DECORATED WTH MEDALS!

NEXT DAY...

OH, B-BOY. JUST WA,T'LL PETUNIA S-SEES ME W TH ALL THESE MEDALS THE CHEF GAVE ME!

SHE CAN'T SNUB M-ME NOW. I'L_ BET I'VE GOT EVEN MORE OF TH-THEM THAN ARCHIBALD F-FEARLESS!

PETUNIA PIG

L-LOOK, PETJN A. L-LOOK AT M-MY.

OH! WHAT A VULGAR DISPLAY OF MEDALS!

B-BUT I THOJGHT YOJ L-LIKED HEROES LIKE ARCH BALD F-FEARLESS

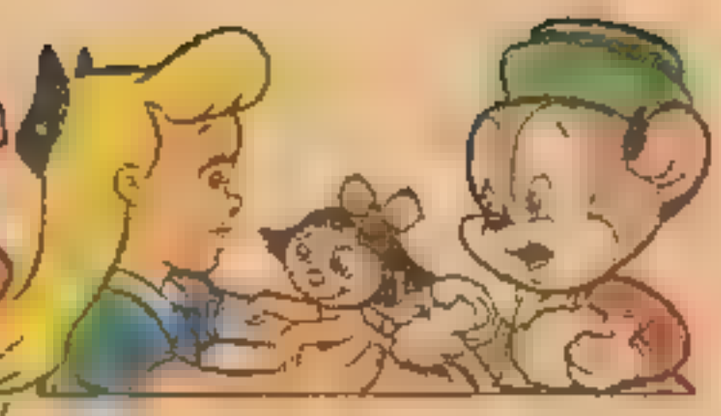
P-PFF_E. HEROES BORE ME NOW.

BJT JUST LISTEN TO FRANKIE SIGH, T-E CROONER! SN'T -E MAR-\ELOJS?

SINGING TAUGHT HERE RESULTS GUARANTEED!

H-HERE WE G-GO AGA N.

Mary Jane and SNIFFLES



Mary Jane was seated on the playroom floor, busily stuffing cotton into a small rag doll her mother had stitched together for her

"Your arms and legs are so floppy," she laughed at the doll, "I think I'll name you 'Floppity.' I. . . ." She stopped as something soft bounced off her nose into her lap.

Mary Jane stared down at it. "Why it's a little ball of cotton!" she exclaimed. Just then another one bounced off her forehead. "Where can they be coming from?" Puzzled, she stooped to peer around the large roll of cotton on the floor beside her. There stood her little pal, Sniffles, reloading a rubber band slingshot with another cotton pellet "Sniffles!" she cried. "I might have known!"

Startled, Sniffles let go of the rubber band and the little cotton ball went—plop!—right into Mary Jane's mouth.

"Glububrroh!" Mary Jane mumbled, spitting out the cotton ball.

Sniffles grinned impishly. "It's not polite to talk with your mouth full, Mary Jane. Besides," he continued, "those were bullets. You're supposed to be shot."

"I haven't time for such childish games, Sniffles," Mary Jane said primly. "I've got to finish stuffing my rag doll."

"If I help, will you go adventurin' with me?" asked Sniffles

Mary Jane nodded and then smiled—she was never able to resist a chance at something new!

Sniffles pitched in and soon Floppity was finished. Mary Jane sewed up the small opening in her side where they had been stuffing the cotton, and then dressed her in a pretty pink gingham dress with a ruffly bonnet to match. "Isn't she pretty, Sniffles?" Mary Jane asked.

Sniffles shrugged. "She's all right, but I'm not too keen on dolls. I like explorin' best."

"Then come with me to Rag Doll Land," said Floppity, suddenly coming to life and wriggling out of Mary Jane's grasp.

While Mary Jane was catching her breath at this unexpected occurrence, Sniffles snorted, "Rag Doll Land? What can anybody do THERE?"

"You could go lion hunting," suggested Floppity.

Mary Jane's eyes widened. "Do you have LIONS in Rag Doll Land?"

"Only one," Floppity admitted. "Newah. He's a big, ferocious, calico lion who lives in the forest of Lint Trees. Everybody is awf'ly afraid of him."

"Pooh!" scoffed Sniffles. "I wouldn't be afraid of any ol' CALICO lion!"

"We'll see," said Floppity. "Come on."

"Wait till I make myself small," said Mary Jane. She repeated the magic jingle:

"First I shut my eyes real tight,
Then I wish with all my might!
Magic words of Poof Poof Piffles,
Make me just as small as Sniffles!"

Right away she became as tiny as Sniffles and Floppity.

Floppity waved her hand and—presto!—they were all three walking down a magic road into the Land of the Rag Dolls.

As they hurried through the forest of Lint Trees, they were startled nearly out of their shoes by a mighty roar deep in the woods. It made the earth tremble, and Mary Jane, Floppity, and Sniffles as well.

"What's that?" Sniffles asked through chattering teeth.

"Newah!" cried Floppity starting to run. "Hurry! He's coming this way!"

Running as fast as their legs could carry them, they soon reached the village on the other side of the forest. The village—gay with colorful gingham and calico buildings—was a beehive of excitement. Little rag doll people scur-

ried about; many of them looked frightened. At the other end of the main street, a large crowd was gathered

"What's going on, Floppity?" asked Mary Jane.

"I'd guess that Newah's roaring scared everybody," Floppity replied.

Sniffles frowned. "Is that why they're all out on the street?"

Floppity shook her head. "Oh, no! This is the day of our annual Cotton Festival. They were getting ready for the big parade. See all the floats?"

Mary Jane and Sniffles looked where Floppity pointed. And there were a lot of beautiful parade floats, most attractively decorated.

"I hope they hold it," Floppity continued, "in spite of Newah. You see, I'm one of the Ladies of the Court. I'll ride in the float directly back of the royal one. Perhaps the Grand Marshal will let you two ride with me."

"Oh!" exclaimed Mary Jane. "I'd love that!"

The Grand Marshal stopped scowling when Floppity spoke to him about Mary Jane and Sniffles riding in the parade, and a broad smile spread over his face. "Earth children?" he cried. "How lucky! Our King and Queen Cotton have just refused to ride in the parade for fear of Newah. Perhaps your friends would take their places?"

"We'd be glad to," said Mary Jane. "After all, a calico lion can't hurt US!"

The Grand Marshal dressed Mary Jane and Sniffles in the royal robes and seated them on the royal float. The parade started at once although many of the people wore frightened looks and kept peering over their shoulders, obviously looking for Newah.

And Newah did not disappoint them. Without warning, he appeared on the street, waving his mighty mane and tail, and roaring . . . and roaring . . . and roaring. The rag doll people scattered in all directions but Mary Jane and Sniffles only stared hard at him.

"How dare you wear my crown?" Newah roared at Sniffles. "I am King and only I can wear it! Remove it this instant!"

Sniffles stood up in the float and glared back. "If you want it—come and get it!"

"Oh, Sniffles!" cried Mary Jane, getting a little scared in spite of herself. "Throw him the crown and let's run!"

"Pooh!" said Sniffles. "I'll handle him."

Furious, Newah rushed the float. As he reached it and opened his mouth to roar again, Sniffles threw the kingly crown smack into his wide-open mouth. Then, before Newah realized what had happened, Sniffles tossed the royal robe over him and leaped from the float. In an instant, dozens of the rag doll people seized the robe's edges, imprisoning Newah under it.

Instead of fighting back, Newah pushed the crown out of his mouth with his forepaws and wept. "Woe is me!" he cried. "Now everyone will learn what a cowardly lion I am!"

Sniffles looked at Mary Jane. "What'll we do with him?"

"Let him go," she replied, "if he promises not to harm or scare the people of Rag Doll Land ever again."

"I promise! I promise!" sniffled Newah.

He was so sincere that, when the robe was removed, he was allowed to ride on the float with Mary Jane and Sniffles. After the parade, everyone—even Newah—danced and ate and had a merry time—until at last Mary Jane said she must go home.

"Climb on my back," said Newah. "I will take you and Sniffles to the road that leads to your home."

"And I will go along," said Floppity, "to keep a close watch on you, Newah."

Newah looked hurt. "Don't worry about me, Floppity. I made a promise—and I always keep my promises."

Mary Jane was sitting on the playroom floor, holding Floppity in her hands, when her mother came to the door.

"Why, Mary Jane," said her mother, "you've finished sewing your doll up all by yourself. Do you like her?"

"Yes, mother," said Mary Jane, hugging Floppity close. "We've had a wonderful time together!"

WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC
present

ELMER FUDD

HUWWY! HUWWY! HUWWY! STEP WIGHT IN CLOSE, FOLKS! HUWWY! HUWWY!

I'LL BET TH' LITTLE TWERP HAS GOT HEAPS OF FREE PASSES TO TH' SIDE SHOW!

WIGHT THIS WAY, FOLKS! WATCH ZIGGO THE GREAT SAW A MAN IN HALF!

the GREAT

HOW ABOUT A FREE DJCAT, DOC?

GO 'WAY, YOJ WASCAL! YOJ'RE NOTHIN' BUT A TWOJBLE-MAKER! SCWAM!

YA MEAN ME, DOC?

YES, YOU!

OKAY, DOC! JJST WANTED T' MAKE SURE, THAT'S ALL!

ALL WIGHT, MISTER ZIGGO! DO YOJR STUFF!

THIS SAWIN' A GJY IN HALF MUST BE A TRCK! I GOTTA INKLIN' THESE AIN'T REAL FEET!

THIS SHOULD BE A GOOD WAY T' FND OUT!

HMM... MIGHTY LIVELY FER FAKE FEST!

PLEASE! HA HA, HA! STOP IT! HO, HO HO! I CAN'T STAND IT! PLEASE! HE HE HE!

OH OH!

CAN YA IMAGINE FOLKS THROWN AWAY CARROTS?

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

SHORTLY..

I'M DEMOTING YOU! TAKE CHARGE OF THE FERRIS WHEEL... AND BE SURE THERE'S NO TROUBLE! UNDERSTAND?

OH YES, SIR!

MANAGER'S OFFICE

SORRY, DOC! I DIDN'T MEAN TO GETCHA REE-MOTED!

I'LL JUST PRETEND I DON'T HEAR H.M! MAYBE HE WILL GO 'WAY!

HOW'S ABOUT A FREE RIDE ON TH' FERRIS WHEEL? I LIKE... OOOPS!

HEY! LOOK OUT!

HELP!

MAMA!

HELP!

I'S STUCK!

LEMME OFF!

PULL DOC' PULL'

I'M PULL'NG AS HARD AS I CAN ALWEADY'

HOOWAY! IT'S UNSTUCK AGA.N'

I THINK I BETTER SCRAM OUTA HERE!...QUICK!

AH, HA!' MORE TROUBLE EH? YOU'RE FIRED!

OH, PLEASE GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE, BOSS! I'LL TWY WEAL HARD TO DO A GOOD JOB! WEALLY, I WILL!

WELL...ALL RIGHT! BUT THIS'LL BE THE LAST TIME! COME W TH ME!

YES SIR! THANKS BOSS!

SHORTLY.

STEP W GHT UP, FOLKS! KNOCK DOWN THE M LK BOTTLES AND WIN A BOOT.FUL PW ZE!

(TSK! TSK! NO CUSTOMERS! ELMER NEEDS MY EXPERT REE-S STANCE!

OUTA TH' GOODNESS OF M' HEART, I'M GONNA HELP YA GET HEAPS OF CUSTOMERS DOC'

I DON'T WANT YOUR HELP, WABBIT! PLEASE SCWAM'

SJT, DOC... YOU'LL NEVER MAKE ANY DOUGH TILL YOU GET A CROWD AROUND YER JONT! AN' TO GET A CROWD YOU'LL NEED A SHILL'

A A SHILL?

SURE, DOC... AN ASSISTANT! HE CAN HELP YA MAKE LOTSA MONEY'

WEALLY? HOW?

LET ME PLAY YOUR GAME FER FREE, AN' I'LL SHOW YA IT WORKS!

WELL ALL WIGHT! BUT YOU BETTER ATTWACT A BIG CWOWD!

THIS GAME LOOKS LIKE A CINCH T' ME, DOC!

CLUNK!

I GUESS I OUGHTA BE PITCHIN' IN TH' LEAGUES!

I'LL GET THAT LAST ONE WITH MY SUPER-DOOPER CURVE-VA-ROO!

I WON, DOC! I'LL TAKE TH' BIG KEWPIE DOLL FER MY PRIZE!

HUH?

GIMME TH PRZE! CAN'TCHA SEE A CROWD'S STARTIN' T' GATHER?

OH, SURE BUGS I GET IT NOW!

I'LL TRY THIS EASY GAME AGAIN, SHORTY!

YES, SIRWEE! GO WIGHT AHEAD, SIR!

LATER

YIPPEE! I WON AGAIN!

I HAVE A STWANGE FEELIN' THAT THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG! I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT IT IS, BUT...

BY GEORGE, I THINK I CAN WIN A PRIZE, TOO!

WAIT YER TURN, DOC! WHATTA YA TRYIN' T' DO, STOP MY WINNIN' STREAK?

WATCH THIS DIP-SE-DOODLE FAST BALL!

HE WON AGAIN!

THAT'S FIVE TIMES!

I HOPE HE DOESN'T WIN ALL THE PRIZES!

WELL, TOODLE DOO, DOC! SURE HAD A LUCKY STREAK DON'T IT?

YOU TWICKSTER! COME BACK!

WELL I SEE YOU'RE ALL OUT OF PRIZES. YOU MUST HAVE MADE LOTS OF MONEY, ELMER!

(GULP!)

YOU DID MAKE MONEY, DIDN'T YOU?

WELL, BOSS, Y' SEE.. I.. THIS IS DWEADFUL! I DON'T MAKE ANY MONEY BECAUSE BUGS WON ALL THE PWIZES! (SIGH!) GO AHEAD AND FIRE ME..

I WISH I COULD YOU YOU...NINCOMPOOP! BUT YOU'VE COST ME A LOT OF MONEY! AND I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU EARN EVERY PENNY OF IT!

YOU'RE GOING TO PEDDLE PEANUTS UNTIL WE'RE SQUARE. UNDERSTAND?

YES SIR!

PEANUTS! GET YOUR FWESH HOT ROASTED PEANUTS W GOT HERE!

NUTS

HOO HOO DOC!

MAYBE HE'LL GO AWAY IF I SCARE HIM WEA- BAD!

NUTS

POP 5¢

I SORTA GOT CARRIED AWAY PLAYIN' THAT GAME! I REALLY DON'T WANT THESE

OO!

NUTS

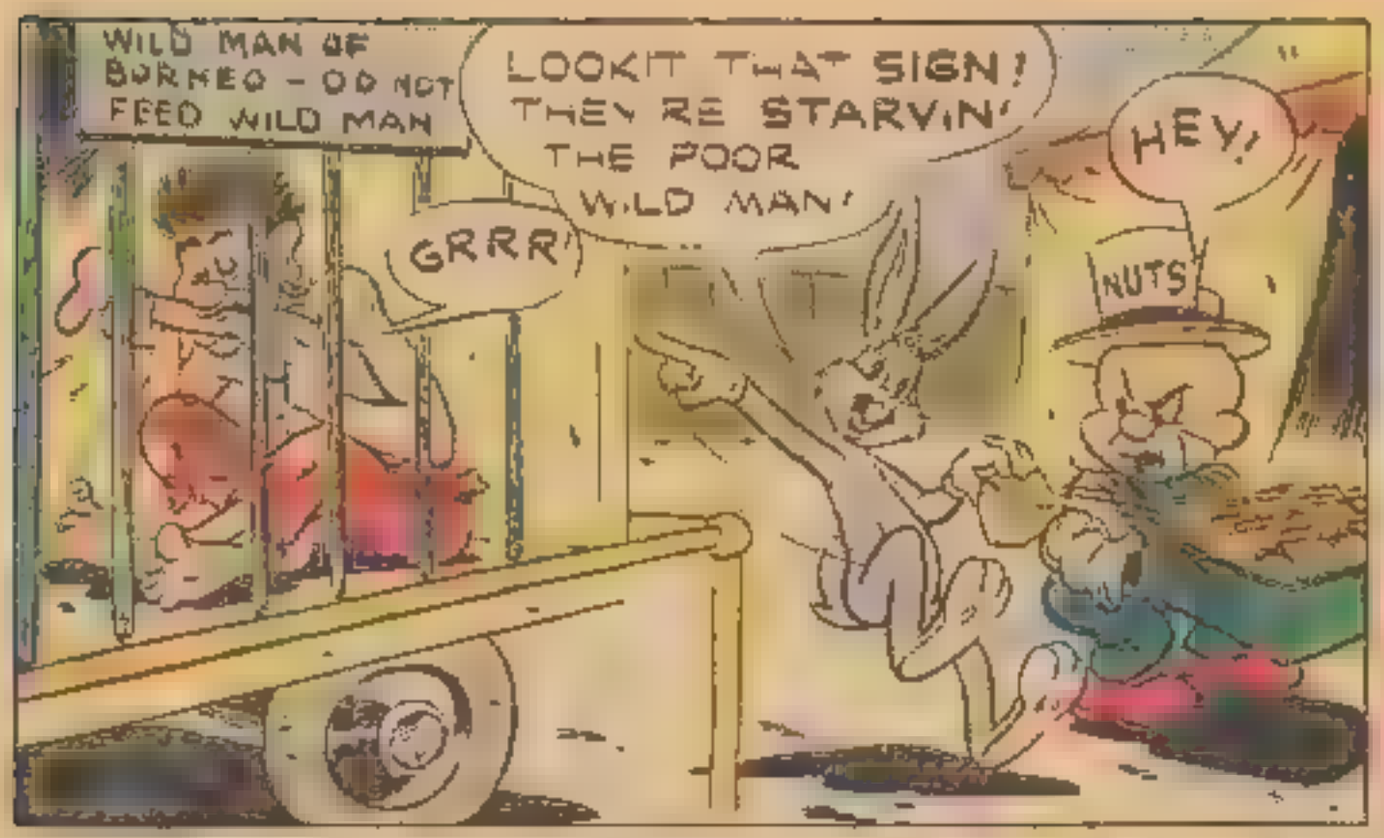
PLINK!

CRASH!

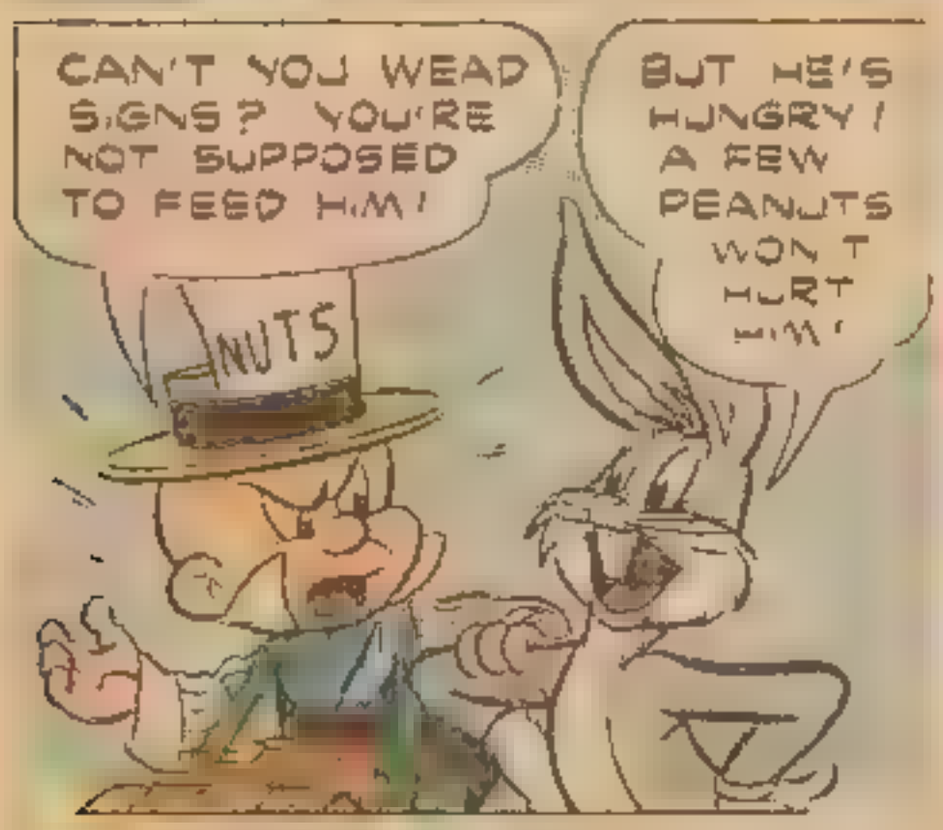
PLOP!

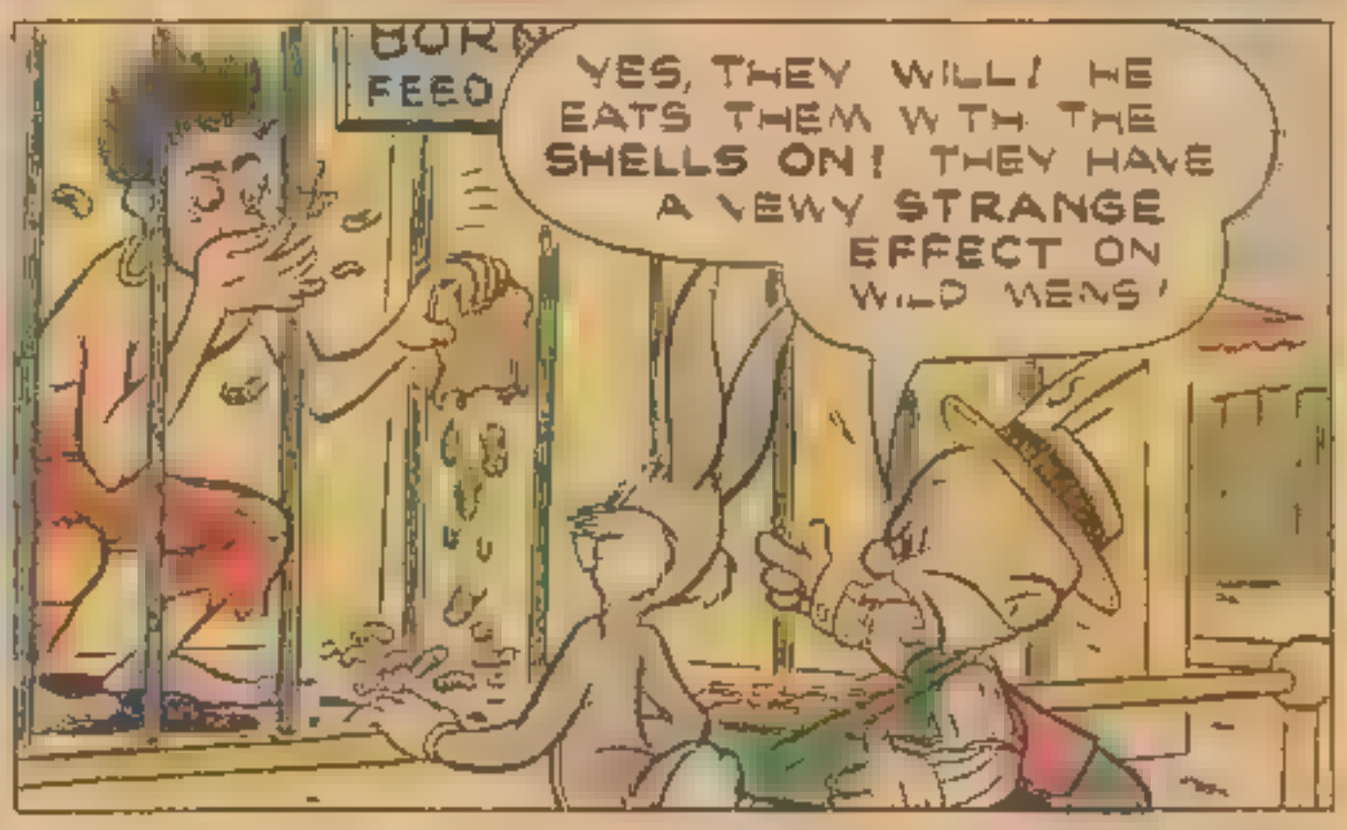
DON'T WORRY, DOC! I'LL MAKE IT UP TO YA BY HELPIN' YOU SELL YER PEANUTS!

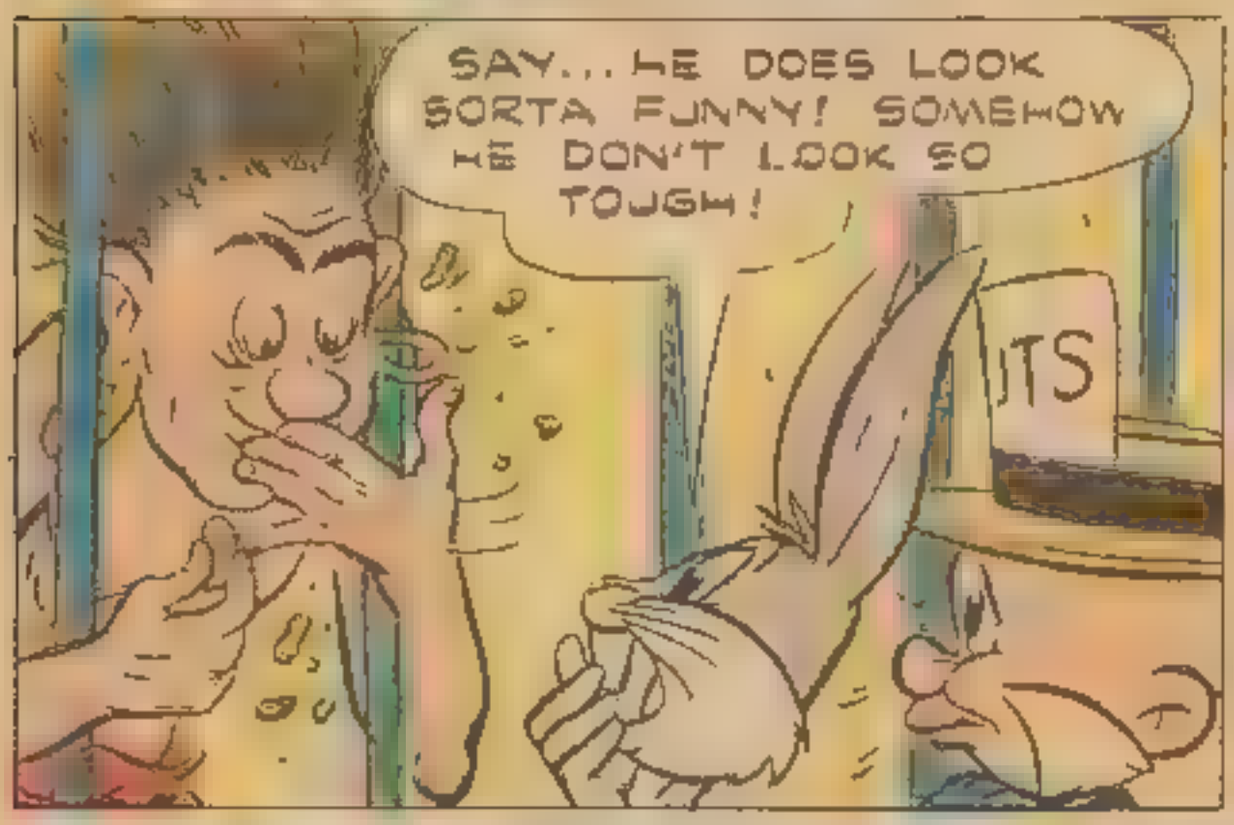
NO! SCRAM!

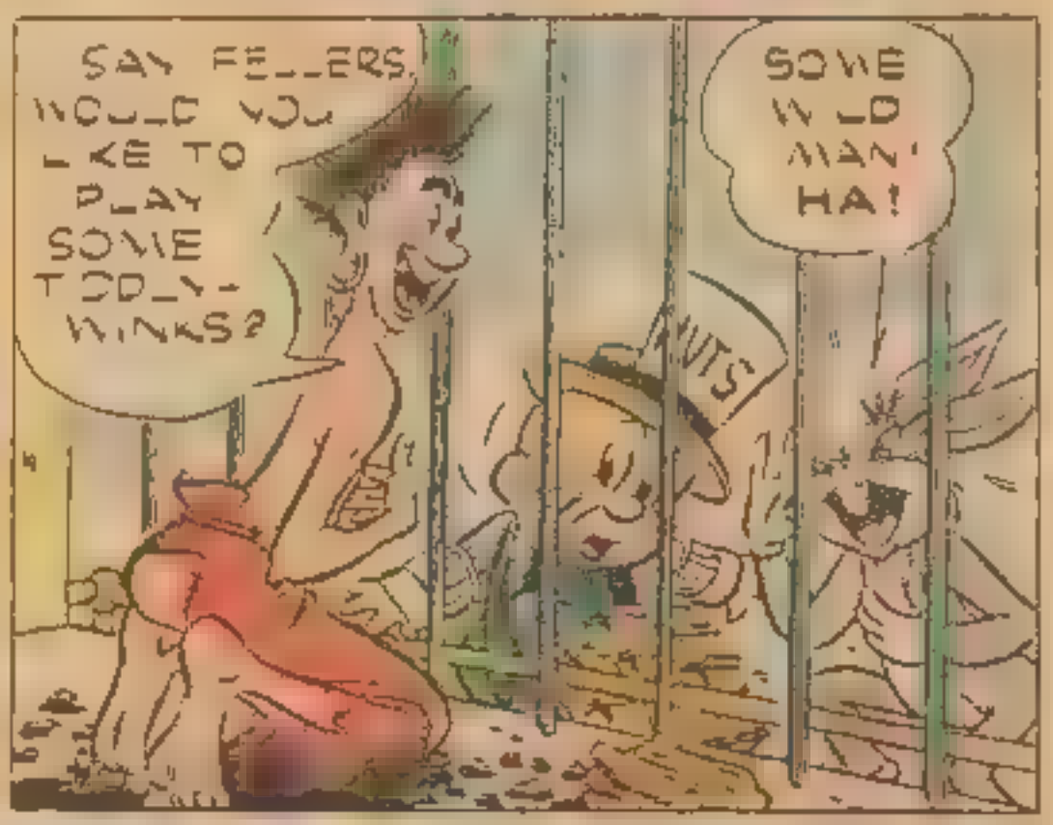

WILD MAN OF BORNEO - DO NOT FEED WILD MAN
LOOKIT THAT SIGN! THEY'RE STARVIN' THE POOR WILD MAN!
GRRR!
HEY!
NUTS

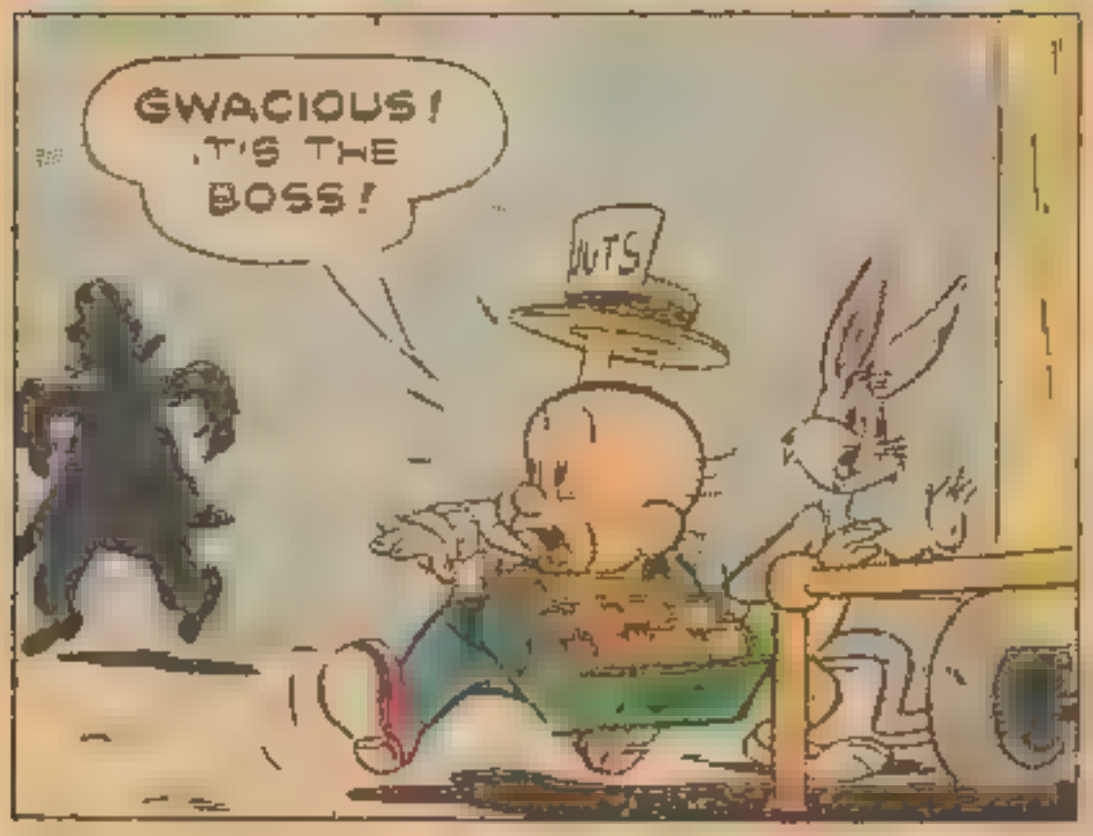
DON'T BE STINGY DOC! YOU CAN AFFORD T' GIVE HAIRY A FREE BAG O' PEANUTS!

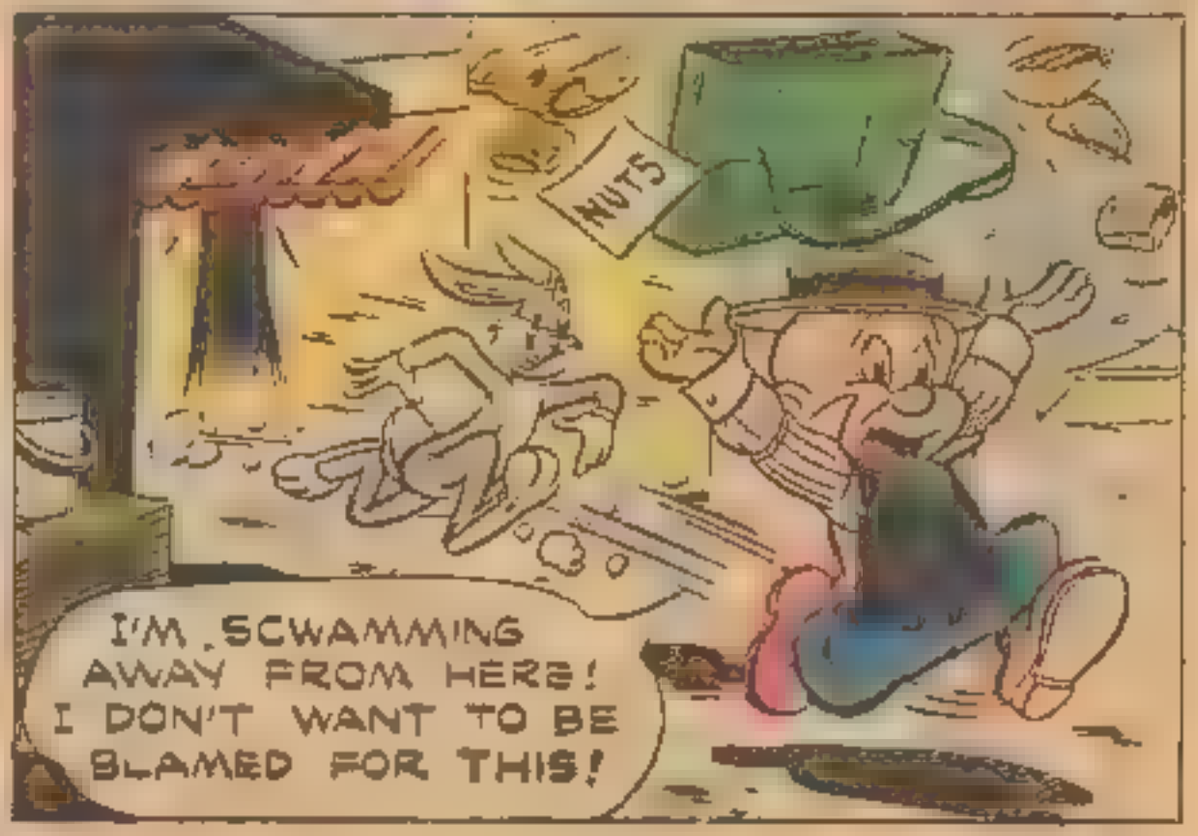

CAN'T YOU WEAD SIGNS? YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO FEED HIM!
BUT HE'S HUNGRY! A FEW PEANUTS WON'T HURT HIM!
NUTS


FEED
YES, THEY WILL! HE EATS THEM WITH THE SHELLS ON! THEY HAVE A VEWY STRANGE EFFECT ON WILD MENS!


SAY... HE DOES LOOK SORTA FUNNY! SOMEHOW HE DON'T LOOK SO TOUGH!


SAY FELLERS, WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY SOME TODDY-WINKS?
SOME WILD MAN! HA!
NUTS


GWACIOUS! IT'S THE BOSS!
NUTS


NUTS
I'M SCWAMMING AWAY FROM HERE! I DON'T WANT TO BE BLAMED FOR THIS!

SAY! THAT'S A PEACHY PLANE! I SURE WISH I COULD GET A FREE RIDE!

IDEA!

10¢

YOU DO?

I'LL SURE I CAN ARRANGE A SWELL RIDE FOR YOU OLD FRIEND!

THAT'LL BE GREAT DOC

...AND I'LL HAVE EVERYTHING READY WHEN HE COMES OFF... SO GIVE HIM THE WORKS!

I SURE WILL, ELMER!

HEY! YER MAKIN' THIS THING GO TOO FAST!

HEY SLOW DOWN!

TAKE IT EASY!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER

WHAT A RIDE DOC! WHERE ARE YA?

I THINK THE BOSS WILL GIVE ME MY OLD JOB BACK WHEN I TELL HIM ABOUT BUGS!

I'M KINDA DIZZY! I CAN'T SEE WHERE I'M GOIN DOC

I WILL GUIDE YOU, OLD FRIEND... JUST KEEP WALKING!

HOWDY! HOWDY, HOWDY! STEP RIGHT UP FOLKS! SEE THE WILD WABBIT OF BORNEO! HOWDY! HOWDY!

WILD RABBIT FROM BORNEO

GRRR! LEAVE OUTA HERE! GRRRR!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

HENERY HAWK

MAIN STREET APPLIANCE STORE.

MATER PROMISED ME SOME COOKIES FOR GOING TO THE STORE.' I'LL SHARE THEM WITH YOU, HENERY.'

COOKIES ARE OKAY, BUT I WISH...

HEY.' LOOKIT THAT CHICKEN.' YUM, YUM.'

HUH?

OH, THAT.' CAN'T YOU SEE IT'S AN IMITATION CHICKEN, DEAR BOY?

OH, YEAH? WELL MY TASTER SAYS IT'S REAL CHICKEN!

REALLY, HENERY.' THAT FOOD IS MADE OF PLASTER-OF-PARIS! IT'S PAINTED TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE REAL FOOD!

I DON'T BELIEVE YA.' I'M GONNA GET THAT CHICKEN.'

DON'T BE SILLY, HENERY.' THE REFRIGERATOR DOOR WOULD HAVE TO STAY CLOSED TO KEEP REAL FOOD FROM SPOILING.'

YEAH, I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, AFTER ALL.'

CHEER UP.' WE'LL HAVE COOKIES AND MILK AT MY HOUSE.'

NOT ME.' I CRAVES CHICKEN.' AN' I'M GONNA CATCH ONE WHEN WE GET TO TH' CHICKEN YARD.'

COME NOW, HENERY... WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP? THEY ALWAYS GET AWAY FROM YOU.'

IZZAT SO? WELL, THIS TIME IT'LL BE DIFFERENT.'

DONT COUNT YOUR CHICKENS BEFORE THE CATCH.! HEH.! HEH.!

CHICKEN YARD

THAT'S NOT FUNNY.!

SAY.! LOOKIT THAT CHICKEN.! HE'S JUST TH' RIGHT SIZE FOR ME.!

NO, HENERY.! HE'S A FIGHTING BANTAM CHICKEN.! HE'S MUCH TOO TOUGH FOR ME.!

BUSTER BANTAM

PHOOEY.! NO CHICKEN IS TOO TOUGH FOR US CHICKEN HAWKS AN'... HEY.!

LEMME UP OR I'LL SMACK YA.!

ALL RIGHT, DEAR BOY.! I CAN'T STOP YOU IF YOU PERSIST.! BUT REMEMBER... I WARNED YOU ABOUT BUSTER.!

UH-OH.! HERE COMES THAT LITTLE CHICKEN HAWK PEST I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT.!

WHAT'S HE GONNA DO?

HE'S GOING TO PRACTICE THE ART OF FISTICUFFS.!

BUT THERE'S NO ONE IN TH' RING WITH HIM.!

OF COURSE NOT.! HE DOESN'T HAVE A SPARRING PARTNER, SO HE'LL PROBABLY DO SOME SHADOW BOXING.!

HMM... AS A SPARRIN' PARTNER I COULD CLIP HIM A GOOD WALLOP!

HE WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED UNTIL HE WOKE UP IN TH' FRYIN' PAN! HEH! HEH!

?

HEY, BUSTER! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A GOOD SPARRIN' PARTNER?

SWELL! COME ON!

OH, DEAR ME!

I'LL BET HE THINKS HE CAN SURPRISE ME WITH A KNOCKOUT PUNCH! BUT HE'S GONNA BE THE SURPRISED ONE! HA, HA!

OKAY, SONNY, LET'S MIX IT UP!

IF IT MUST BE, I SHALL REFEREE! SHAKE HANDS, GO TO YOUR CORNERS, AND COME OUT FIGHTING!

I'LL GIVE YA A TIP! KEEP YER EYES PEELED FER MY RIGHT UPPERCUT! IT'S A KILLER!

OH, YEAH? TAKE THAT!

REMEMBER KEEP YOUR EYES ON MY MIGHTY RIGHT FIST, SONNY!

I DON'T SEE NOTHIN' SO SPECIAL ABOUT IT!

WHIZ!

SPLAT!

...FOUR!...FIVE!... GET UP HENERY!...SIX!...SEVEN!... PLEASE GET UP!... EIGHT!

..NINE!... NINE-AND-A-HALF! OH, WELL! ... TEN! BUSTER WINS!

IF I CAN'T BEAT HIM AT FIGHTIN', I'LL HAVE TO OUTSMART HIM! HMM... I'LL USE MY INSULT METHOD!

HEY! WHAZZAT FOR?

SLAP!

I'M INSULTIN' YA! NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO DUEL WITH ME! POPGUNS AT SIX PACES, IN MACDOJGAL'S PASTURE AT SUNRISE!

I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE!

I'LL SUPERVISE THE DUEL!

AN' I'LL FURNISH TH' GUNS!

SOON AFTER...

BUT ONE GUN WILL BE EXTRA SPECIAL! HEH! HEH!

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YES, IT'S A VERY CLEVER LITTLE GUN! PULL THE TRIGGER, AND OUT POPS A RED FLAG!

POP!

I'LL TAKE IT, MISTER! ...AN' ALSO ONE PLAIN TOY PISTOL!

WHEN MACDOUGAL'S BULL SPOTS BUSTER WITH HIS RED FLAG, HE'LL FINISH HIM OFF, BUT QUICK!

AN' I'LL HAVE ROAST CHICKEN FOR DINNER! HEH, HEH!

SUNRISE THE NEXT DAY...

DID YOU BRING THE POPGUNS, HENERY?

OF COURSE, I... OOPS!

GOLLY! WHICH GUN HAD THE RED FLAG IN IT?

I'M SURE I GAVE BUSTER TH' RIGHT GUN! ...I HOPE!

REMEMBER, GENTLEMEN! AT THE COUNT OF SIX!

?!!

ALL RIGHT! START PACING! ONE... TWO...

THREE!

FOUR!

...FIVE!...SIX!

POP!

JEEPERS! I GOT TH' WRONG GUN!

SNORT!

GOSH! NOW I AM IN HOT WATER!

I'VE GOTTA GET OUTA THIS SOMEHOW! MAYBE THIS'LL DO TH' TRICK... I HOPE!

HEY, BUSTER! DON'T GO 'WAY!

TH' REPUTATION OF US CHICKEN HAWKS IS AT STAKE! I JUST GOTTA OUTSMART HIM!

HMM... LET ME SEE..

SAY, BUSTER! LET'S NOT FIGHT ANY MORE! SHAKE... FRIEND!

SURE!

I HAVE A KEEN, PORTABLE, SWIMMIN' TUB AT HOME... AN' I ALWAYS INVITE MY NEW FRIENDS FOR A NICE BATH! I'LL BRING IT HERE! WANNA TRY IT?

THAT'S MIGHTY NICE, FRIEND!

I ACCEPTS YOUR INVITE! BUT FIRST, I'LL GO HOME FOR MY **TOY SAILBOAT**! I ALWAYS PLAYS WITH IT WHEN I BATHES!

WHO DOES HE THINK HE'S FOOLIN'? MOST LIKELY TH' LI'L TWERP PLANS TO **COOK ME** IN HIS SO-CALLED SWIMMIN' TUB!

HURRY BACK, BUSTER!

I HAVE TO HURRY ALONG HOME NOW, HENERY! MOTHER EXPECTS ME FOR BREAKFAST!

TO MAIN STREET

TO BARNYARD

THAT'S **VERY STRANGE**! WHY IS HE GOING TO MAIN STREET INSTEAD OF THE BARNYARD?

I'M READY FER MY BATH!

SWELL! I GOT IT ALL READY!

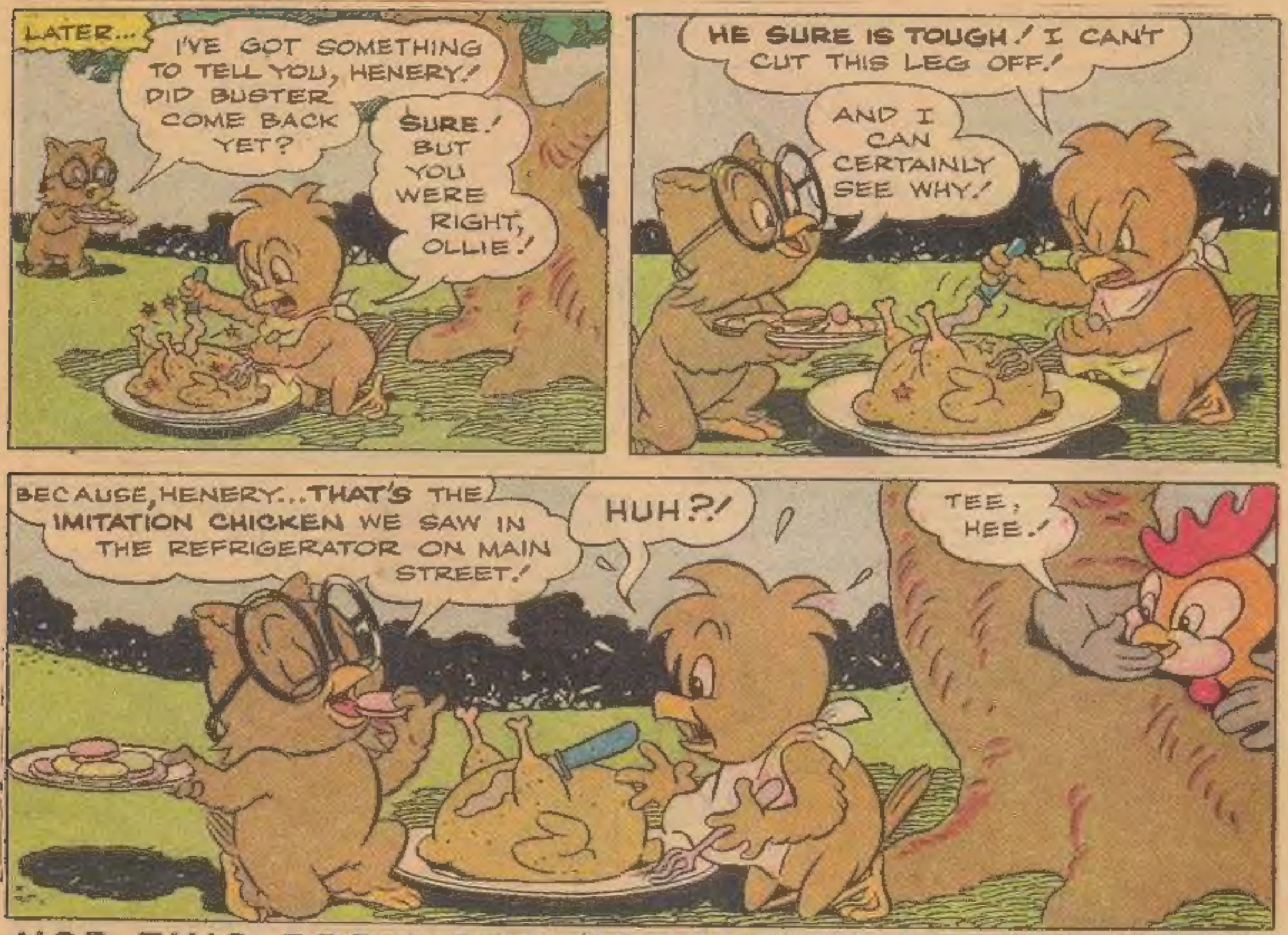
PLEASE TURN YOUR BACK WHILE I GET INTO TH' TUB... I'M SO EASILY EMBARRASSED YOU KNOW!

OF COURSE! HEH! HEH!

I'M GONNA DIVE **UNDER WATER** FER A MINUTE! HEH, HEH!

WHAM!

I GOTCHA NOW! YUM, YUM!


LATER...
I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO TELL YOU, HENERY! DID BUSTER COME BACK YET?
SURE! BUT YOU WERE RIGHT, OLLIE!
HE SURE IS TOUGH! I CAN'T CUT THIS LEG OFF!
AND I CAN CERTAINLY SEE WHY!
BECAUSE, HENERY... THAT'S THE IMITATION CHICKEN WE SAW IN THE REFRIGERATOR ON MAIN STREET!
HUH?!
TEE, HEE!

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